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RADICAL GROUP DEMANDS PAWNS BE RENAMED

CLASSIC GAME UNDER 'PC' ATTACK

MUNCIE, Ind. — At the annual meeting of the United States Chess Enthusiasts League, a radical-left wing has proposed sweeping changes to the ages-old board game.

"The game itself is perfect, but we find the nomenclature demeaning," said French-born agitator Gigi Farblunjet. "For instance, we want the name 'pawn' to be replaced with 'self-employed scout' and 'bishop' to be renamed 'non-denominational cleric.' We're also not too crazy about the king being supreme, and recommend that players be allowed to switch the king and queen at will."

The executive board of the USCEL has vowed to fight the changes.

"While we understand their concerns, we believe them to be an overreaction," said President Farley Abernathy. "There is no way we'll be changing 'checkmate' to 'check domestic partner.'"

— Lila Dubinsky

MEN'S BRIEFS UNDERGOING MAKEOVER

DALLAS, Texas — Here in the Lone Star State, where men are expected to be *more* than men, clothes designer Buck DeTrend has created the latest rage in undergarments.

"They're briefs lined with chain mail," said the fifty-year-old fashion veteran, best-known for his abrasion-preventing Chaps-Stick. "I call my underwear line 'Mighty Whiteys,' and they're just like knights used to wear. Only instead of keeping out pointy objects like arrows and spears, these protect a gentleman who is in danger of taking a boot to the groin."

So far, sales of the garment have been brisk, despite one recurring complaint.

"Travelers are advised to remove them before heading north," DeTrend said. "Colder climates tend to have a deleterious effect on wearers."

— Jim Grand

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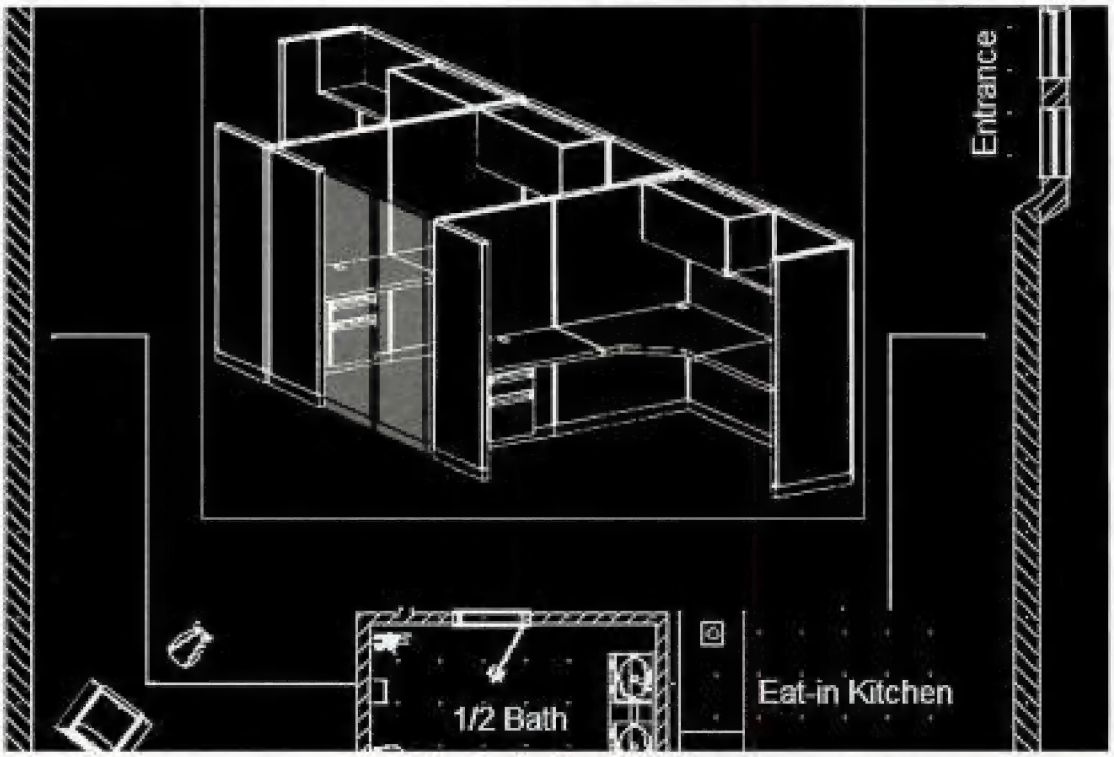
Employees Safe from EVIL BOSS in 'Panic Cubicle'



CHICAGO, Ill. — Working for billionaire investor Lance Hedgeman is no easy task.

"He's a demanding, strict, often abusive boss," said Jane Willow, one of his ten secretaries. "He pays real well so you can't afford to quit, but you don't want to be the target when he goes on one of his rants."

As a result, several employees of Hedgeman Global have banded together to create a Panic Cubicle in their office. Office manager, John Forscht, explained.

"When he starts to yell at one of us, we can run to a soundproof cubicle in the center of the complex," he said. "Only employees have the code to get in or out. We still have Internet access and enough food and water to survive for three hours — the usual length of one of Mr. Hedgeman's rants."

In the two weeks the Panic Cubicle has been in operation, it has been used three times.

"Twice to avoid the boss and once to watch a baseball game," said Forscht. "It isn't safe being a transplanted New Yorker and Mets fan."

— Lila Dubinsky

JESUS' LOST WORDS OF WISDOM *FOUND*

THE GOLDEN RULE WAS JUST THE BEGINNING!

BY MICHAEL ROVIN

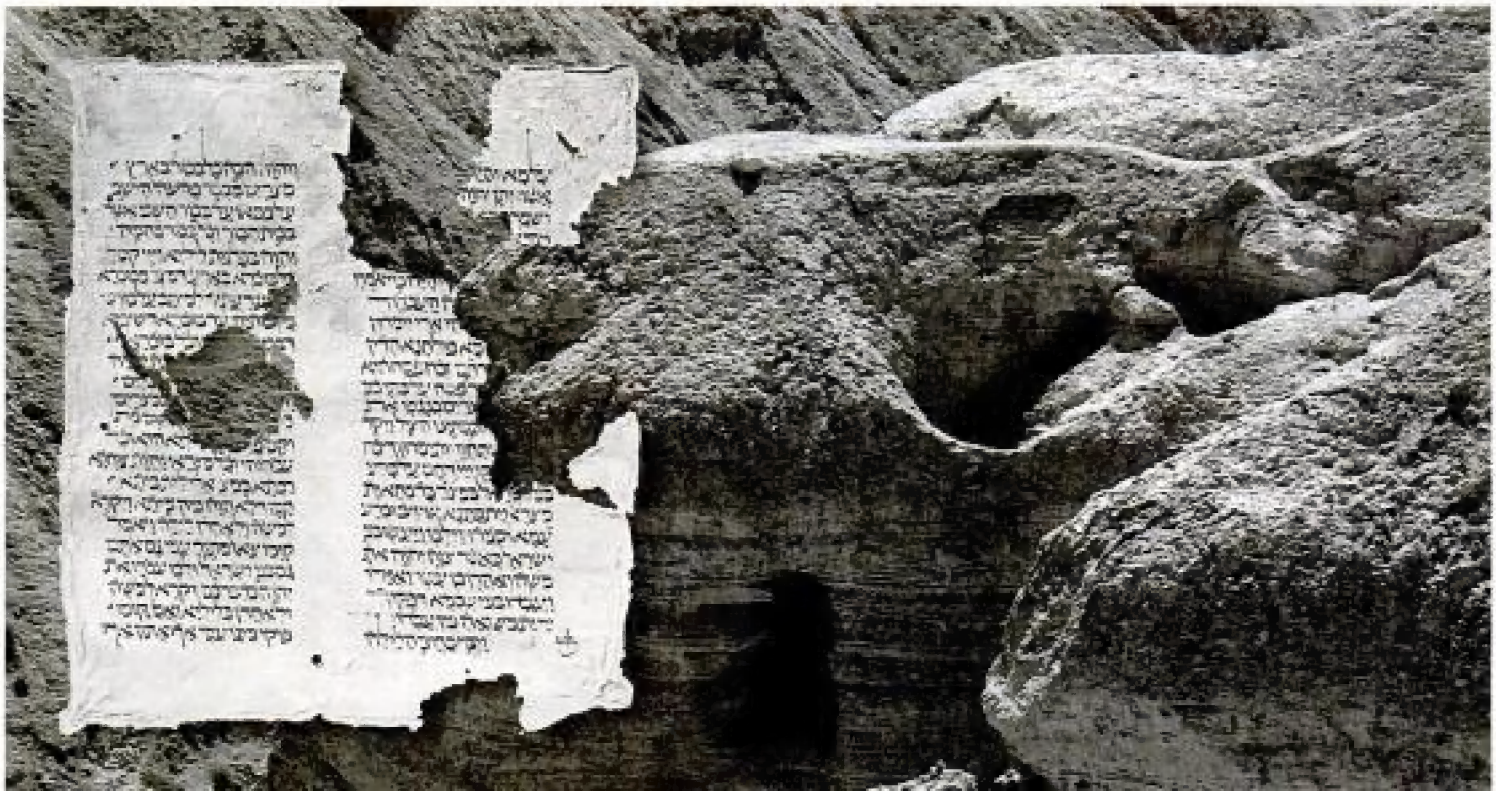
WADI QUMRAN, West Bank — Archaeologist David Sela made a historic discovery when he was exploring the fabled Qumran Caves and unearthed the rarest Dead Sea scroll yet.

"It only contains one sentence, apparently included in the original Gospel of Matthew but subsequently deleted," said Sela. "It is a previous version of the Golden Rule. Apparently, Jesus' concept of 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you' was not his first philosophy. It was a revision.

"Roughly translated, the faded Aramaic writing says, 'Do unto others as you think they might wish for things to be done unto themselves,'" said Sela. "In other words, Jesus was suggesting that we try to anticipate *not* necessarily what's right or moral, but to figure out what another person wants and act accordingly. However, he must have realized that this sounded like advice for someone buying a Hanukah gift more than guidance for living, so he amended his rule."

Sela has dubbed this 'Jesus' Silver Rule' and is busily searching the cave for other rules.

"The scrolls contain tantalizing hints of a Bronze Rule, which apparently doesn't have anything to do with personal conduct," Sela said. "Rather, it probably deals with protecting your skin while wandering in the desert."



FAT CAMP REVEALS ITS SHOCKING SECRET!

By **SAM ZESS**

KEYTON, Pa. — "Wellness-Bound," a weight-loss camp nestled in the Cachexia Valley Nature Preserve, has boasted a hundred percent success rate since opening four years ago.

"What's our secret? laughed camp director, Monty Fortunato. "It's in the individual attention we give our campers. We take exacting measurements of each guest when he or she arrives. Then we custom build a cabin for the child -- in fact, around the child, making the doorway too narrow for him or her to exit until the goal weight has been attained.

"It's an exciting process for the children," he added. "We tell them they're going on a one-night camping trip. They fall asleep under the stars and wake up indoors."

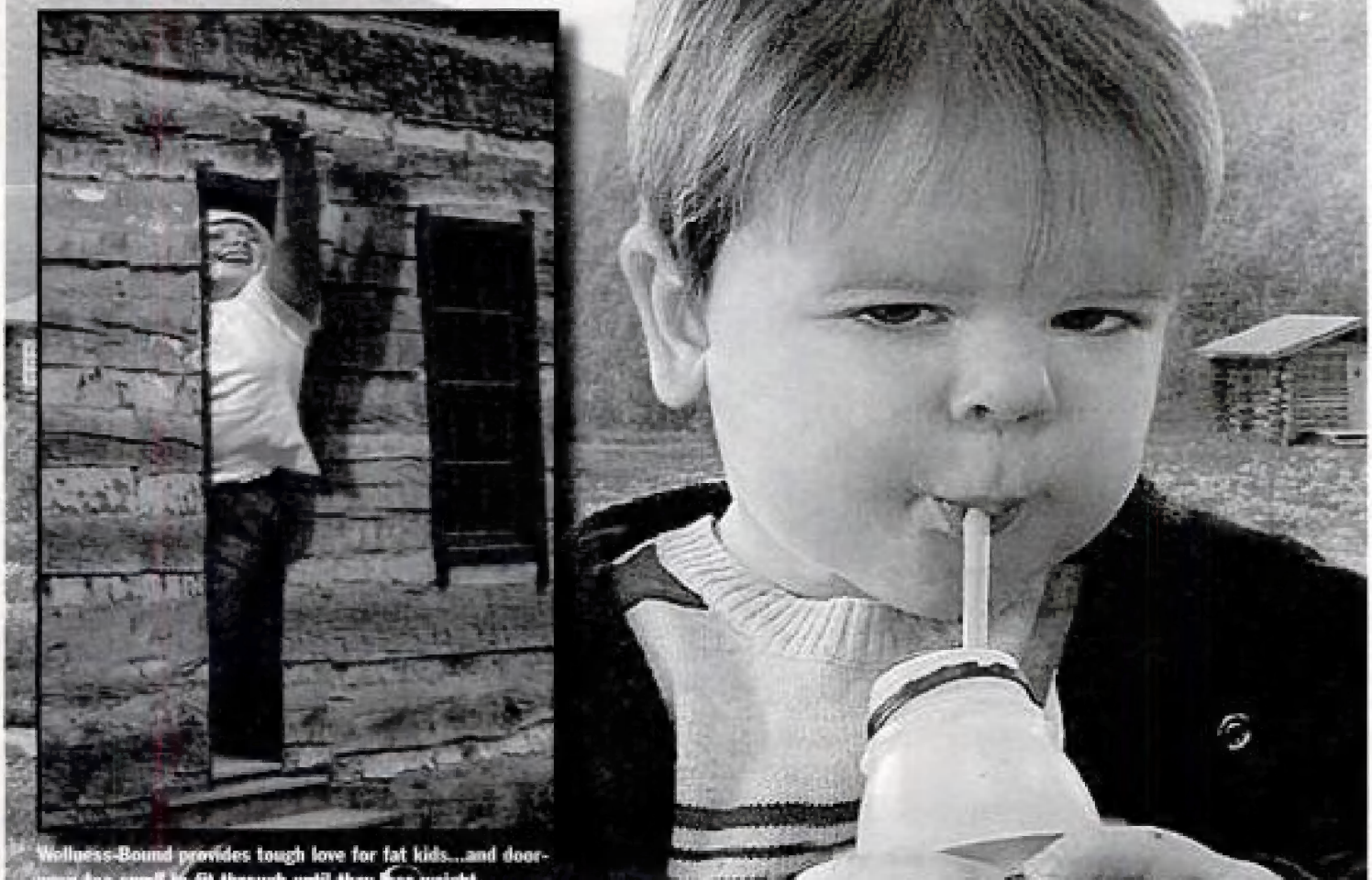
Desperate campers discover that their counselors cannot be bribed.

"Anyway, the food slots are shaped to accommodate carrots and celery stalks," he said. "And even if counselors wanted to slip the kids treats, the artificial color of a Twizzler would set off a red dye alert."

While several parents have said they're worried about all the time spent inside, the results are worth it.

"Besides, the campers acclimate quickly," Fortunato explained. "Inside are an array of videogame consoles, high-definition TV and Internet access. We give them the obese good life they've loved for years -- but without the snacks.

"For the first time in fitness-camp history, our guests can truly write home, 'Hello Mudduh, goodbye fatter!'"



Wellness-Bound provides tough love for fat kids...and door-

HAIL TO THEE, OH

HHH'ASSNEE MOEBARRICK
Editor, *Gabble-K'hak Weekly*
Wants to mutate into: Writer, *Weekly World News*
Can you write us a story,
Hhh'assnee, will ya?
It'll be front page news and we
know that'll thrill ya!

GLUH'KIN HOSZT
Framfball Squad.
Homina Singles Champion.
Wants to mutate into: Professional framfer.
The ladies all love Gluh'kin, he's
biomorphically sweet,
One day he'll lose his pseudo-pods, and
then he won't be beat!

SHAS'AL WOHOOMAN
Compudictorium, Pep Squad.
Wants to mutate into: A size sixty jumpsuit
Shas'al, Shas'al, When will you write
those codes?
Shas'al, Shas'al, So smart it's as though she

TWEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
I hate you all.
Wants to mutate into: Galactic Dictator
Tweeeeeeeeeeeee, said we, why so illin'?
Bug off, said heeeee, before I have you all
tossed in the dungeon!

ROCKLOBSTER HIGH!

By PAUL KUPPERBERG

BROOKLYN, N.Y. – Metal detector enthusiast and amateur beachcomber Ward Waktopf considers it a good day when he finds a few old coins or a lost wristwatch buried on a Coney Island beach.

"I certainly never expected to uncover a buried treasure that can only be described as 'out of this world," he told *Weekly World News*.

Last week, his Metaloid Ranger-5000 started beeping like crazy.

"When I finally triangulated the precise location, I broke out my entrenching tool and started digging," he said. "About eighteen inches down, the shovel hit something solid, which I pried from the sand. It was a book, about nine inches by twelve inches, with a metal cover inscribed with some weird language I didn't understand. Even though it must've been buried for years, the metal was still shiny and perfect."

He later learned it was an aluminum-manganese hybrid — a new kind of 'Al-ma' matter.

"Inside, were page after page of weird pictures and more of that strange writing."

Curious, Walt showed the book to his brother-in-law, Herb Glockenspiel, a linguistics professor at Brooklyn Phonics University. "It wasn't any language *I've* ever seen," said Prof. Glockenspiel.

"I started showing the book around to colleagues, and it was one of our interns who actually figured it out," he went on. "She said, 'Hey, that looks just like my high school yearbook but with really strange dudes."

Using an experimental translation program powered by a Crai-Z super-computer, the professor was able to decipher the language.

"It turned out to be a yearbook from Beezil Gabble-K'hak High School on the planet Riga'Belzak, about sixty-two light years from here," Glockenspiel said. "I assume some alien kids were out joyriding on graduation night. When they buzzed Earth, the yearbook must've fallen out."

Glockenspiel was happy to share a translated portion of the text with *Weekly World News*, though he apologized for not finding out much about the alien teachers.

"Our faculties failed us," he admitted.

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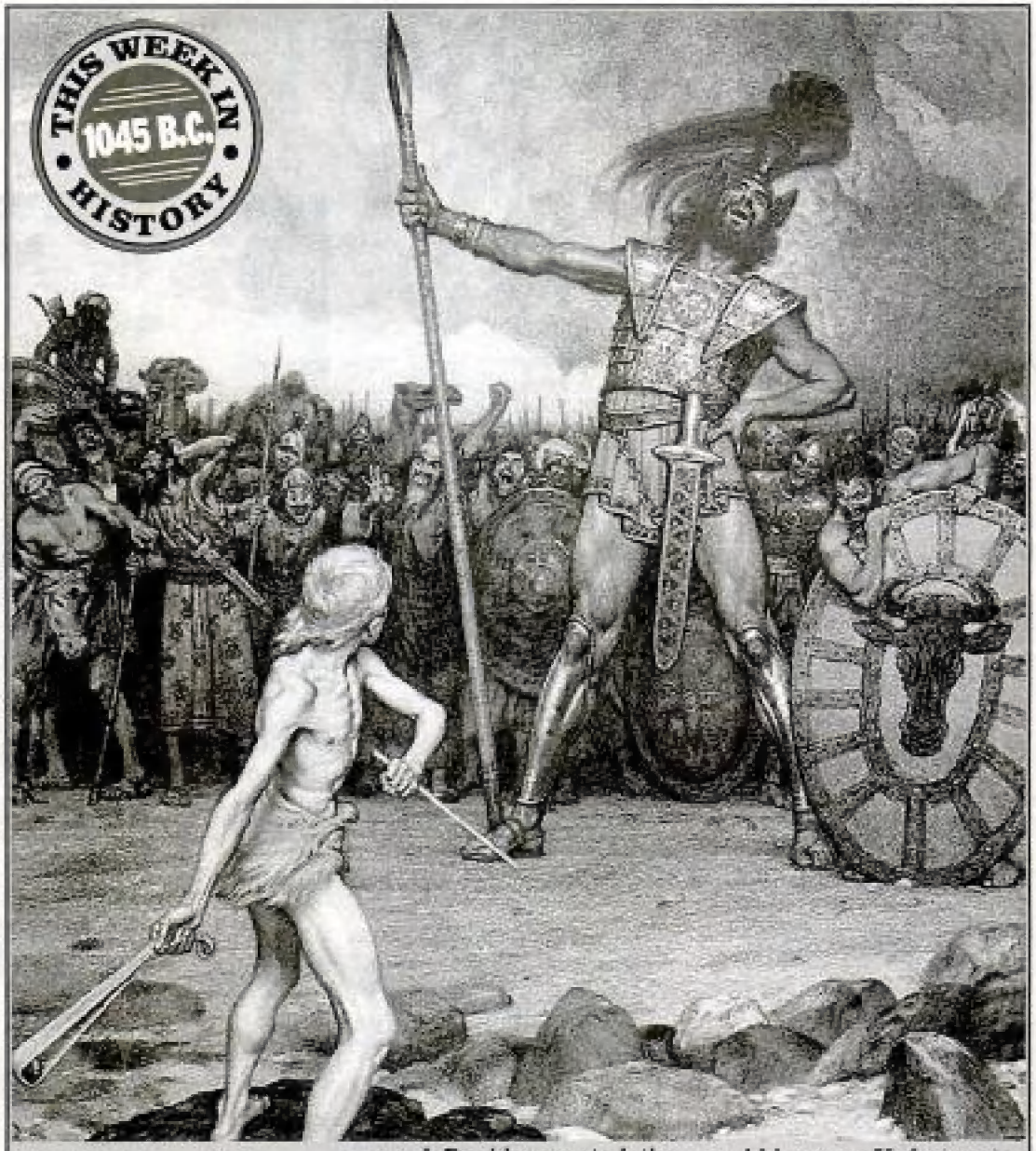


Did David Stop Golith With — a *Spitball*?

ACCORDING TO THE First Book of Samuel in the Old Testament, the Philistine army invaded southern Israel to battle the Hebrews. But rather than clash army against army and suffer thousands of casualties, the Philistine champion, Goliath, went forth this very week and challenged the Israelites to send a single warrior to fight for his people. A young boy named David accepted the challenge, cleverly knocked Goliath out with his sling, then lopped off his head. However, a modern translation of the appropriate sacred texts depicts David first attempting a less violent approach.

"David was a pacifist at heart," said Professor Hadas Sela of the Tel Aviv Torah Center. "He originally intended to incapacitate Goliath with a hollow reed and wet balls of parchment. In other words, spitballs."

David believed that if he could blind Goliath, the giant would stumble, break a limb or knock himself unconscious, and the conflict would be over. Unfortunately, the reverse occurred.

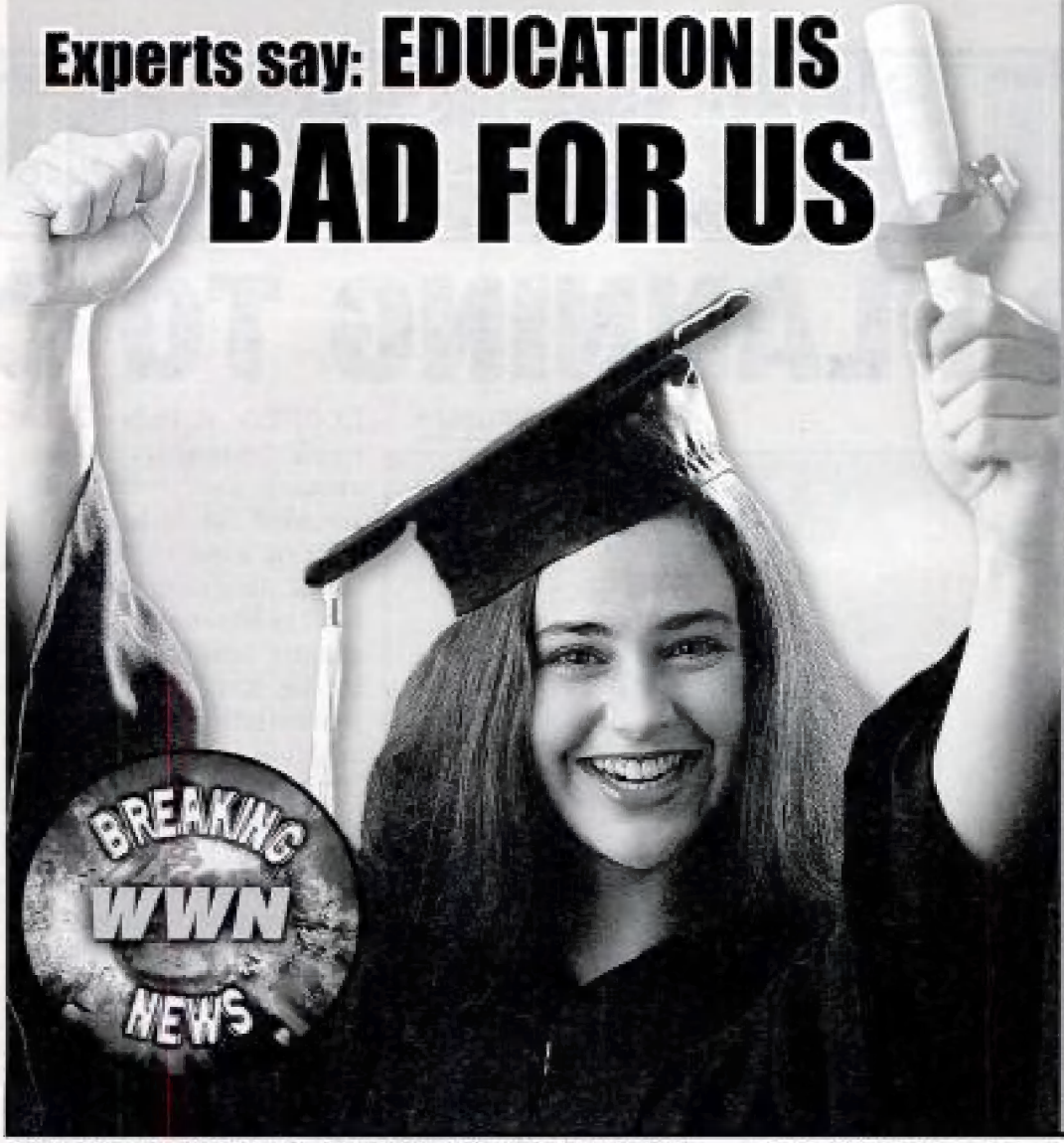
"David hit Goliath right in the eye with his spitball," said Sela. "The tall Philistine was outraged by the childish prank and vowed to pulverize David after he removed the wad of parchment from his eye."

Realizing he no longer had a choice, the young Israelite armed himself with his trusty sling and felled the furious giant with one blow.

"It's interesting that even after 3,000 years, spitballs have the same irritating effect on people they have always had," said Sela.

Michael Perrin

Experts say: EDUCATION IS BAD FOR US



HONEY ROCK, Ark. — "I was watching the evening news and they showed security camera video of a bank robbery," said school superintendent Michael J. Dollard. "I realized at once that we were all at risk. Not from crooks, but from final exams."

Come again?

Dollard explained. "Despite the fact that we could see the perpetrators' faces on the video, the newscaster kept referring to them as 'alleged' robbers," the educator went on. "The reporter was being cautious because our society requires absolute proof of guilt. It occurred to me that there are, in fact, few absolutes in life. I mean, one day milk is good for us, the next day it's bad. One day global warming is killing us, the next day we learn that a change in earth's axis is responsible."

Applying that logic to his school district, Dollard immediately ordered all teachers to include the word 'maybe' as a third test alternative to 'true and false.' "If they refuse, they will face instant dismissal. Too little learning is a dangerous thing."

Asked if that wasn't a bit of an overreaction, Dollard shook his head emphatically.

Then added, "Maybe."

— Lila Dubinsky

MAN STORES MONEY IN SWISS CHEESE

"On the 'hole,' it was a bad idea!"

BOLKOW, Poland — Jurek Szczepkowski, a Polish potato farmer whose family has lived for centuries in war-torn Western Poland, grew up with stories about soldiers who repeatedly came through his village, pillaging and plundering.

"When I read that many rich people put their money in Swiss bank accounts because of their anonymity and security, I thought that might work for me, too," the sixty-year-old told *Weekly World News*.

Unfortunately, Szczepkowski had never been more than forty miles from his native village and had no idea exactly what a Swiss bank

large round of Swiss cheese, cut it in half, and stuffed his money in the holes.

"Then I put the halves back together and put the cheese in the back of the refrigerator," he said. "I thought it would be safe there."

Things were fine for about two years until Szczepkowski's wife, Wanda, decided to clean the refrigerator and discovered a large, stinky object in back, covered with red and green mold.

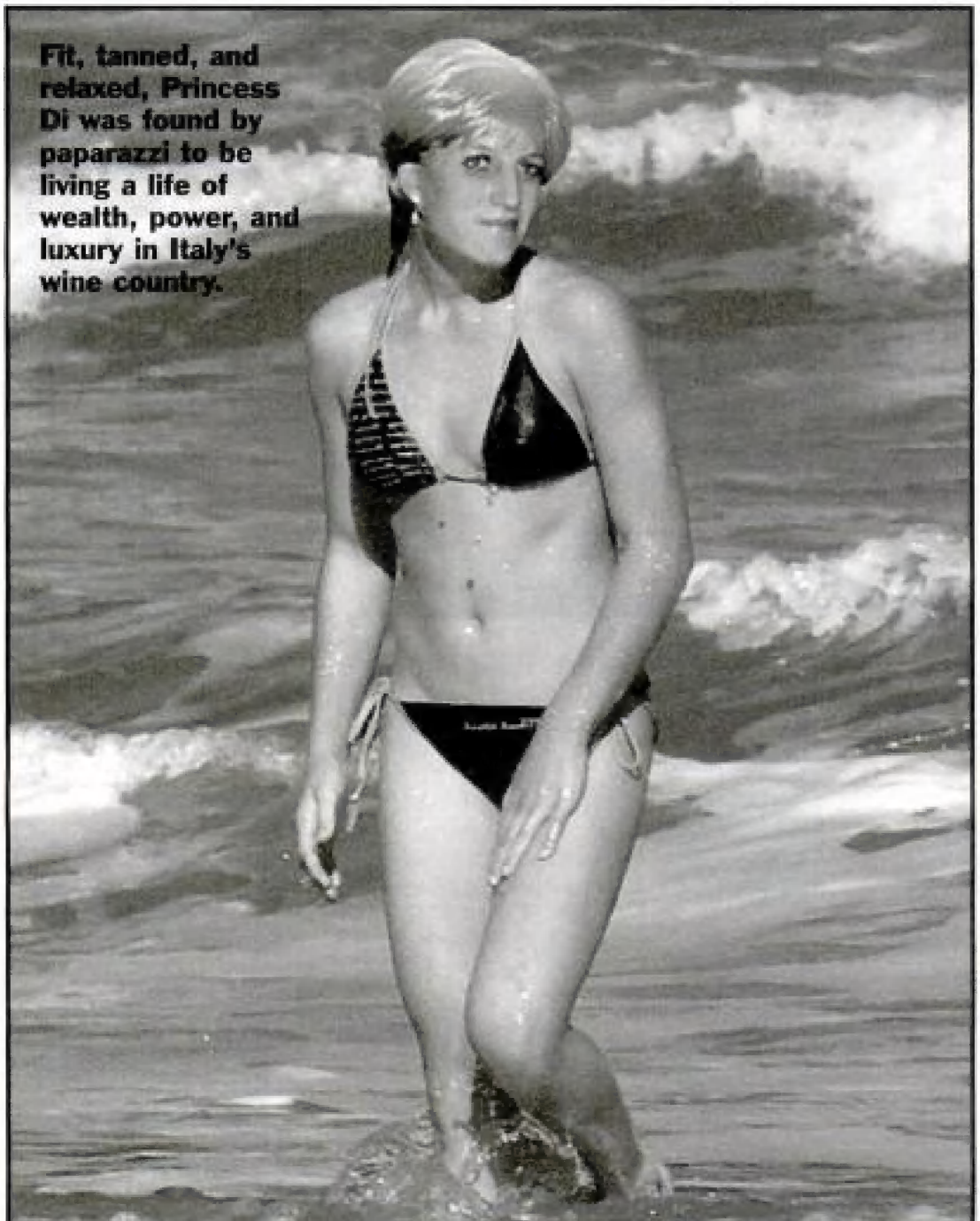
She was about to throw it out when Szczepkowski stopped her.

"Wanda had never cleaned the refrigerator before!" he exclaimed. "Thank heavens I stopped her! That woman *also* nearly cleaned out our life's savings!"

PRINCESS D

AND PLANNING TO C

By SARA MCCULLOUGH



Fit, tanned, and relaxed, Princess Di was found by paparazzi to be living a life of wealth, power, and luxury in Italy's wine country.

FLORENCE, Italy — Last week, paparazzi from around the world descended on a luxurious villa in wine country, investigating rumors that a local noblewoman was not exactly who she seemed to be. But while many journalists came knocking, only *Weekly World News* gained admittance to the secluded enclave for an interview with the Contessa di Corona — better known as Princess Di.

"Yes, *miei amici*, it's me," admitted the Princess of Wales as she lounged on her patio surrounded by flowers and ancient statues, next to a sparkling fountain. Except for new lines around the eyes and mouth and a few extra pounds, there was no doubt that this was the beloved Lady Di. "After almost ten years in hiding I'm ready to talk to the only newspaper I can trust to get my story straight," she went on. "The mainstream media is in league with Buckingham Palace to suppress news that could threaten the dynasty of Queen Elizabeth II and her successors, Charles and Camilla.

"Camilla's gloated for years about how she replaced me as England's princess," Diana went on, her manner

I IS ALIVE!

LAIM ROYAL CROWN!

relaxed despite a slight edge in her voice. "Now she's scheming to cut my son, William, out of the succession. She wants to completely dominate Charles and rule England herself!"

The famous half-smile settled on Diana's lips as she vowed to give Camilla the fight of her life. Taking a ceremonial scepter from beside a pitcher of iced tea, Diana raised the symbol of royal power.

"Camilla," she declared, "you'll pry this from my cold, dead hands!"

The princess provided *Weekly World News* with a cheek swab of DNA as proof of identity, which has been verified as a perfect match by computer hookup with the British Medical Society. As to why she waited so long to resurface after her reported 1997 car crash death, she said, "Like a good wine, I wanted to age."

Diana's face darkened as she detailed her activities since her so-called death.

"You see, I never actually died in the Alma Tunnel," she said. "I was not in that sad, mangled Mercedes. The girl who died was an actress — a double hired by my companion, Dodi Fayed, to mislead the paparazzi

Prince Charles and Camilla Parker-Bowles refuse to comment on the royal resurrection of the first Mrs. Windsor, but palace insiders whisper of a strain between the couple.

the hotel waiting for a second car to pick me up."

After the accident, Diana realized how vulnerable she really was.

"The crash was a shock but also a wakeup call," she confessed. "I saw my future flash before me, and it seemed like a barren existence. I wasn't getting quality time with anyone anywhere. I knew I had to get away to remake my life, on my own terms."

Leaving the hotel with the help of a highly trusted aide, Diana traveled to Tuscany where she was looked after by a cadre of political supporters led by Sir Edmund

tion in world markets. Diana studied with an elite group of international financial wizards known as the Crown Capital Trust, to which she has lent her natural leadership abilities and considerable charm.

"With thirty billion dollars under my control,"

From her palatial country villa, the Contessa di Corona plays economic pranks on the economy of her ex-mother-n-law's country.

Contessa di Corona."

Handed a cell phone, Diana suppressed a gleeful grin as she punched in a private number. With a conspiratorial wink, she issued a sell order for a subsidiary to dump five billion in UK government bonds.

"I hope my mother-in-law doesn't choke on her tea and crumpets when she gets this news," the former princess said.

Contacted by *Weekly World News*, and presented the evidence of our meeting — including the tape-recorded interview and photographs — a palace spokesman quickly

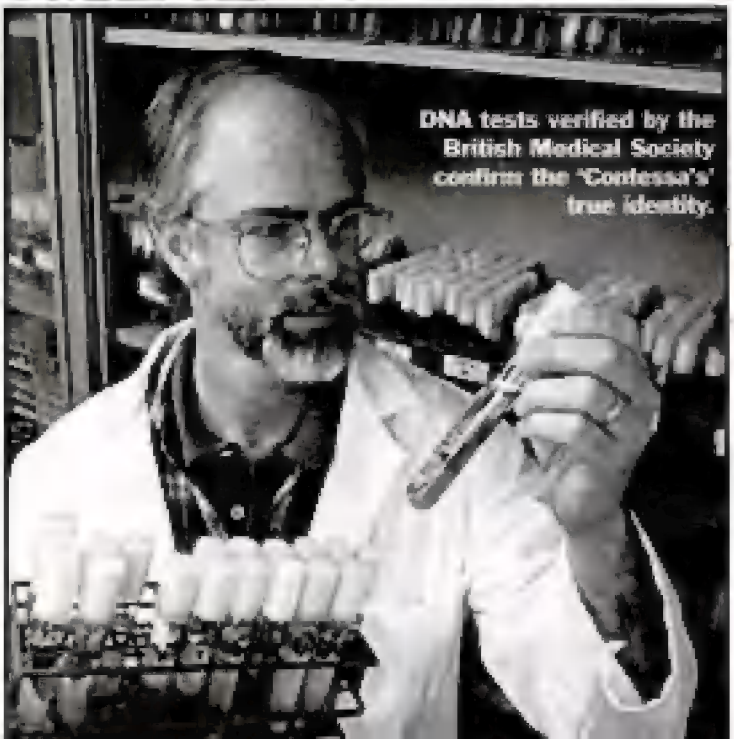
invitation for Diana to return to Westminster.

"Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth indicated that the Contessa can come for a chat any time she wants," said the spokesperson.

When informed of the invite, Di just laughed.

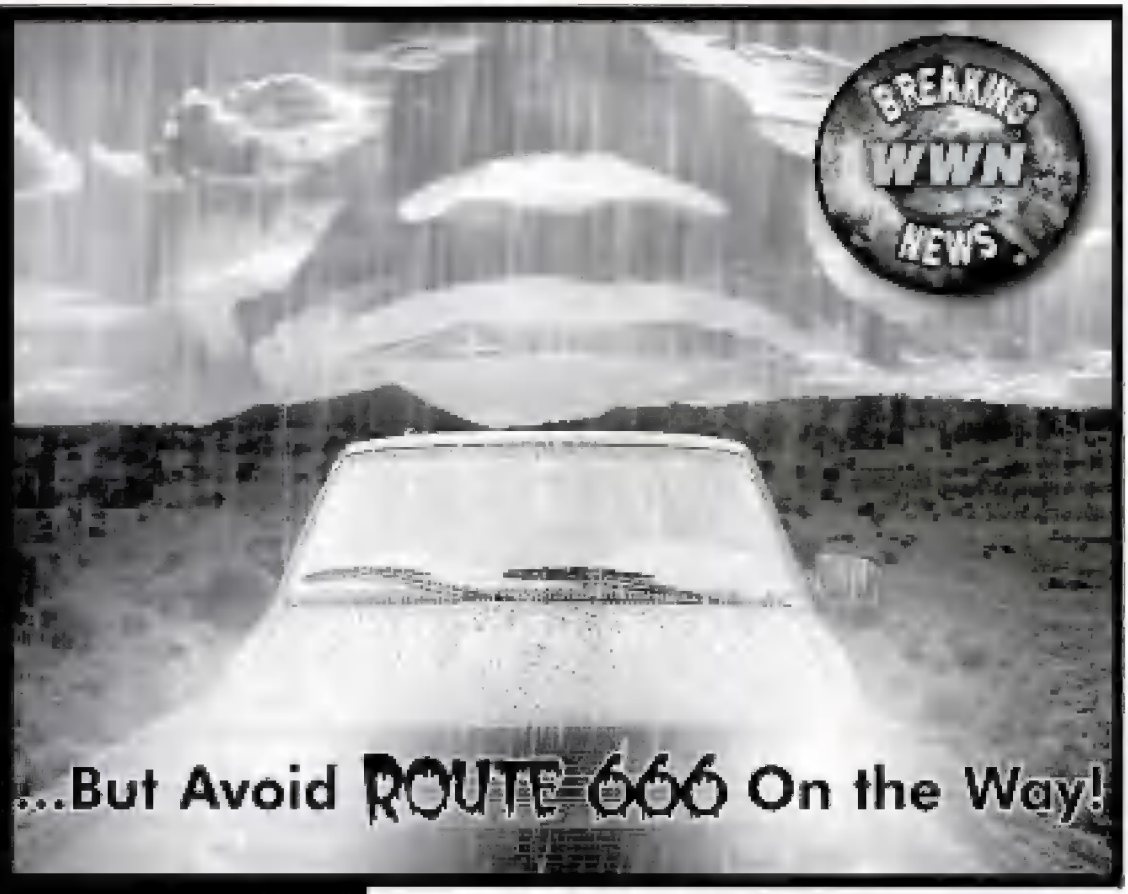
"I know how they work," she said. "Five will get you ten that when I arrive it will be Helen Mirren who meets me at the door.

"No," Diana said, "when I return to London, it will be on my own terms and in my own time. I'm only sure of one thing. When I arrive, I'll be sending Camilla on her way in a



DNA tests verified by the British Medical Society confirm the "Contessa's" true identity.

SEE THE U.S.A.



GREAT BASIN, Nev. — Last week, a vacationing church tour group took a non-sanctioned detour courtesy of their van's satellite navigation system — and the sinister force behind it.

"We activated our Automatic Advisor as soon as we left Wyoming," explained Pastor Jedediah Clark. "We religiously followed the turn-by-turn directions provided by the courteous and friendly voice."

Instead of guiding them to Great Basin National Park, however, the system steered the unsuspecting travelers to Joe's Gentlemen's Club, a legal Nevada brothel.

"We did an about-face and got the heck out of there," avowed Clark.

Clark immediately called Automatic Advisor management to complain about the device.

Running a remote diagnostic, Customer Concerns Director, Greta Pillchuger, found nothing wrong with the hardware or software. However, the group's itinerary turned up a red flag.

"Their van passed through a cursedly hot stretch of desert called the Devil's Anvil," Pillchuger said. "That is a known supernatural 'hot spot,' where not only GPS devices but also compasses and even maps have been known to give false directions."

"So, the Devil made us do it," Pastor Clark realized. "*He* was the one who drove us to that den of sin."

"It's a shame," declared May Fairhand, choir director. "I was dying for a sundae. Why couldn't the 'hijacked' system have guided us to an ice cream shop?"

— SARA MCCULLOUGH

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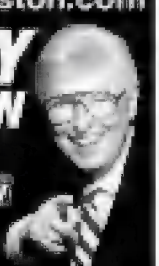
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Spacefaring Hillbillies Established 'Cletus Base'

By BOB MICHAEL

WASHINGTON, D.C. – Due to pressure from *Weekly World News*, NASA has admitted a long-secret mission that revealed a dark side of the agency's early days.

"In 1960, we accidentally sent two Appalachian mountain men on a disastrous lunar mission," said NASA spokesman Mike Gimbal. "It was the height of the Cold War, we were in a space race against the Russians, and we were impressed by the ingenuity of Cletus McCoy and Billy-Joe Dunnett, who snuck into Cape Canaveral and drunkenly transformed a Redstone rocket into a giant moonshine still.

"They knew how to turn the rocket's alcohol-based propellant into a wicked backwoods cocktail," Gimbal admitted.

What they didn't know was not to fire up their corncob pipes so close to the fuel tanks.

"We covered-up the fiery accident, which sent the mountain men and their moonshine to the actual moon," Gimbal said. "We said it was just another launchpad explosion, which the press had no trouble believing. The truth was just too embarrassing."

The hillbillies' fate remains uncertain. Gimbal could not confirm rumors that Cletus and Billy-Joe refused an offer to return home with the Apollo 17 astronauts in 1972.

"The landing crew received what sounded like a CB broadcast," Gimbal said. "The commander responded that they were revving the new lunar rover and would come and get them. Apparently, the broadcasters heard that as 'revenuers' and warned them to stay away.

"But we're not too worried about the hillbillies," Gimbal added. "They tend to thrive in isolated, mountainous areas."

Gimbal also finds solace in recent photos taken by a European lunar probe.

"We can see a rusty lunar rover up on moon rocks," he said. "So the boys are probably fine up there, and keeping busy."

PROFUCIUS

An Appetite for Philosophy

YUNAN, China – Historian Fai Sung recently discovered the work of an unknown Chinese philosopher, writings on rice paper, which were buried in a paddy more than 2,500 years ago. The damp mud preserved the leather-bound folio in which they were stored.

"The author was a contemporary of Confucius, whose famed works emphasize morality, justice and sincerity," said Sung. "However, these writings are much different.

"The ancient philosopher, whose name was Profucius, viewed the world in a somewhat less balanced way than Confucius.

"For instance, Confucius said 'The superior man is modest in his speech but exceeds in his actions'," said Sung. "Profucius believed it is better to 'Tell everyone you encounter how magnificent you are. That is not arrogance, it is honesty – and we are all the servants of truth.'"

Confucius also believed that perfect virtue was comprised of five traits: Gravity, generosity, sincerity, earnestness and kindness.

"Profucius, on the other hand, believed there were only three: A healthy carnal appetite, a healthy appetite at meal time and long naps between."

Sung theorized that Profucius's ideas may have been popular with the royalty, while the common people preferred Confucius – which is why the latter has endured.

"It's likely that Emperor Wen ordered Profucius's work hidden, lest every man aspire to the noble class," said Sung. "And it's perhaps for the best. If Profucius's ideas had been allowed to spread, China might have become more overpopulated than it already is."

– MICHAEL ROVIN

Donetsk, Ukraine 1887

The small, industrial town of Donetsk was a mere eighteen years old when this picture was taken. Donetsk was founded by a Welshman, John Hughes, who opened a steel mill and multiple coal mines in the area, bordering the Yekaterinoslav and Don Cossack Host regions. Several thousand residents lived in Donetsk and most have distinct memories of the autumn day when this saucer-shaped object appeared overhead.

Magda Dubrovnik was fifteen at the time and wrote to her cousin in Minsk, "A loud rumble filled the air. The louder it got, the more I couldn't resist going into the street to see what was happening. You would never believe the size of the metal beast that flew over our town. It hung low over our homes and whirled in place."

Igor Putski, Hughes' manservant at the time, wrote in his diary, "The dish-like object just hovered for hours – long enough for an army brigade to come charging in on horseback. They joined us in gaping at the thing. It merely spun in place (I can't say 'simply' for how could such a thing be simple?), out of range of their rifles but close enough to make the hairs on my neck grow rigid."

According to reports recently declassified by the Kremlin, the object spent the better part of the day levitating over the town. Eventually becoming bored when nothing had changed, foremen sent workers back to the mines and mothers shooed their children off to bed. After the sun set, the lights from the vehicle were bright enough to illuminate the streets and a few people remained in place to witness the visitation. Then, in the deep black of night, the lights winked off and soon the rumbling noise diminished.

DUCK HUNTERS

Stray bullet brings down messenger of God!

By DENNY ESPEE

JACKSON COUNTY, Ala. — When Ted Sargo went on his first duck hunt, he never thought he'd end up gunning down a messenger from God!

Sargo and Jack Vellor, both first-time hunters with no previous waterfowl experience, stood on the shore of a lake and fired at a flock of ducks that flew over their heads. But what they hit was no duck.

The creature they shot plunged into the water, about 20 feet away from the hunters.

"The thing made such a big splash when it fell, we immediately knew this wasn't just a big duck," remarks Sargo. "At first she looked like a giant bird, so I wondered where I'd get a skillet big enough to fry the critter, but when Jack saw the flowing hair and silk gown, he screamed, 'My God! We've shot an angel!' "

The crime scene was captured on film by a third hunter who asked that his name not be used.

A terrified Sargo called local authorities on his cell phone. Police arrived to fish the body out of the water, and were stunned by what they saw.

Vellor says, "The angel had the most beautiful wings

I had ever seen.

"She also had a dazzling golden glow that shone around her when she fell but slowly faded as she died."

He continues, "I felt so bad about what happened. This was a messenger of God, and we killed her.

"I just hope God under-

stands it was an accident."

Sargo is equally apologetic. "I'm not a bad man. I've never even killed anyone before. I would never shoot another human being, especially one from Heaven. I just hope the good Lord can find it in his heart to forgive me."

Both men take consolation in their belief that the angel has gone back where she came from.

"She's back in Heaven now," Sargo insists. "She's back where she belongs."

A team of paramedics placed the angel in an ambulance and rushed her to a nearby hospital.

But when they arrived, they were shocked to see the angel vanish before their very eyes.

One EMT said, "The angel was suddenly engulfed in the brightest light I ever saw. The next thing I knew, she was gone." Because of the unusual nature of the angel's death and disappearance, no charges have been filed against the hunters.

As one prosecutor notes, "How do you file murder charges when the victim has no fingerprints and no ID, leaves no body behind and there is no record of her ever having been born?"

The hunters, who are both very religious, have applied for admission to a theological seminary.

"If we become priests, maybe God will forgive us for shooting this blessed messenger," explains Vellor, "I know one thing — I'll never hunt anything again as long as I live."

The government's official story is that there never was an angel. A spokesman for an area wildlife agency says "It was a swan. If the hunters think they saw something else, they are mistaken."

ANGEL FACTS

• According to the Bible, angels are very real! In fact, there are more than 250 references to them throughout the scriptures.

• There are different classes and ranks of angels, such as Archangels, Seraphim and Cherubim.

• While artists depict angels in a variety of ways — in the Bible, angels are almost always masculine figures. They are seldom females and never babies.

WEEKLY WORLD NEWS

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THIS WEEK IN 1821 A.D. HISTORY

Unheralded Find in the Kentucky foothills

THE BOWIE FORK

JIM BOWIE, 19th century pioneer and soldier, is famous not only for the part he played in the Texas Revolution and the Battle of the Alamo, but also for inventing the 15-inch-long Bowie knife.

"What made the Bowie knife so popular was its usefulness," said historian and weapons aficionado Lance Parry. "It was not only a deadly weapon, useful for selfprotection, it was an effective camping tool. It could kill a bear, stick a fast-moving trout or whittle a tent pole in no time."

However, in the Kentucky foothills near Bowie's old cabin, Parry uncovered buried trash that contained another remarkable implement designed by the legendary warrior.

"Judging from the rotting 1815 newspaper I found in the heap, I believe the tool was invented before the Bowie knife," said Parry. "And I'm guessing it was the only one of its kind. Otherwise the world would have heard of the Bowie Fork."

The fork was three times larger than a normal utensil, and had only two tines.

"Not only were the points very sharp and very long — they were 11-inches each — but the edges had been honed to a razor's edge," said Parry.

"Before time dulled it, this fork would have been as deadly a weapon as any knife."

Parry theorized that this was the 19-year-old Bowie's first attempt at creating a utensil that could both cut and spear food.

"Though obviously the user would have to have been very careful putting the fork in his or her mouth," Parry said. "That may be why it never caught on.

Judging from the brown stains on this implement, I'd say young Master Bowie found that out for himself."

— Michael Rovin

WOMAN GIVES BIRTH TO BABY CLOWNS!

'At least they were smiling, not crying!'

By DICK SIEGEL

GIACOMO, Italy — When the Dardo Brothers Circus came to town, there was an unexpected stop at the obstetrician's office — with startling consequences!

"Our married aerialists, Umberto and Janna Piccolo, were expecting. Being a real trouper, Janna had continued flying well into the final trimester," ringmaster Nikolai Cravat told *Weekly World News*.

"After completing a triple flip, Janna went into labor high above the net," Cravat went on. "She climbed down and I rushed her to the hospital. Umberto finished solo, since the show *must* go on."

When he finally reached the maternity ward, what the aerialist witnessed sent him flying — into an uncontrollable rage!

"The baby had a bright, red nose, green hair and oversized feet," Cravat revealed.

"The baby looked just like a clown!

"Umberto shook visibly as the doctor delivered another and another and another clown baby," the circus impresario revealed. "It was as though the newborns were piling out of a miniature car!

"By the time Janna had delivered the last of the clown quints, Umberto was swearing softly in his native Albanian.

"The following day, Umberto was in his usual perch high above center ring," Cravat said, "but Kokomo the Clown was nowhere to be found. No one was terribly surprised. Kokomo was charming and, after all, it's the job of a clown to engage in 'funny' business!"

MUSCLE CRAMP

BY MICHAEL ROVIN

COLUMBUS, Ohio. – "We're very proud of the campers who make it through the summer," said Edith Nelson, director of Slow Burn Ranch. "It takes discipline and courage to get through a program whose purpose is to help young children get 'ripped.'"

Nelson is referring to her two-year-old establishment where kids receive 'buff love' from the counselors.

"It isn't enough to simply have a fat camp where kids lose weight," said Nelson. "Building muscle is the key to getting thin and *staying* thin."

All of the counselors at *Slow Burn Ranch* are expert body builders.

"We strive for the Grecian Ideal," said two-time Mr. Galaxia winner, Harold Roscoe. "It's a mathematical standard based on the physiques of ancient Greek statues. I focus mostly on resistance weight training. It's really adorable to watch these youngsters straining to heft five pound dumbbells over their heads."

"We operate on a buddy system here," said Olympic star Jezebel Tarte. "No one goes home until they can clean and jerk their buddy."

Not only is the daily regimen difficult, but meal time is always a shock to new arrivals.

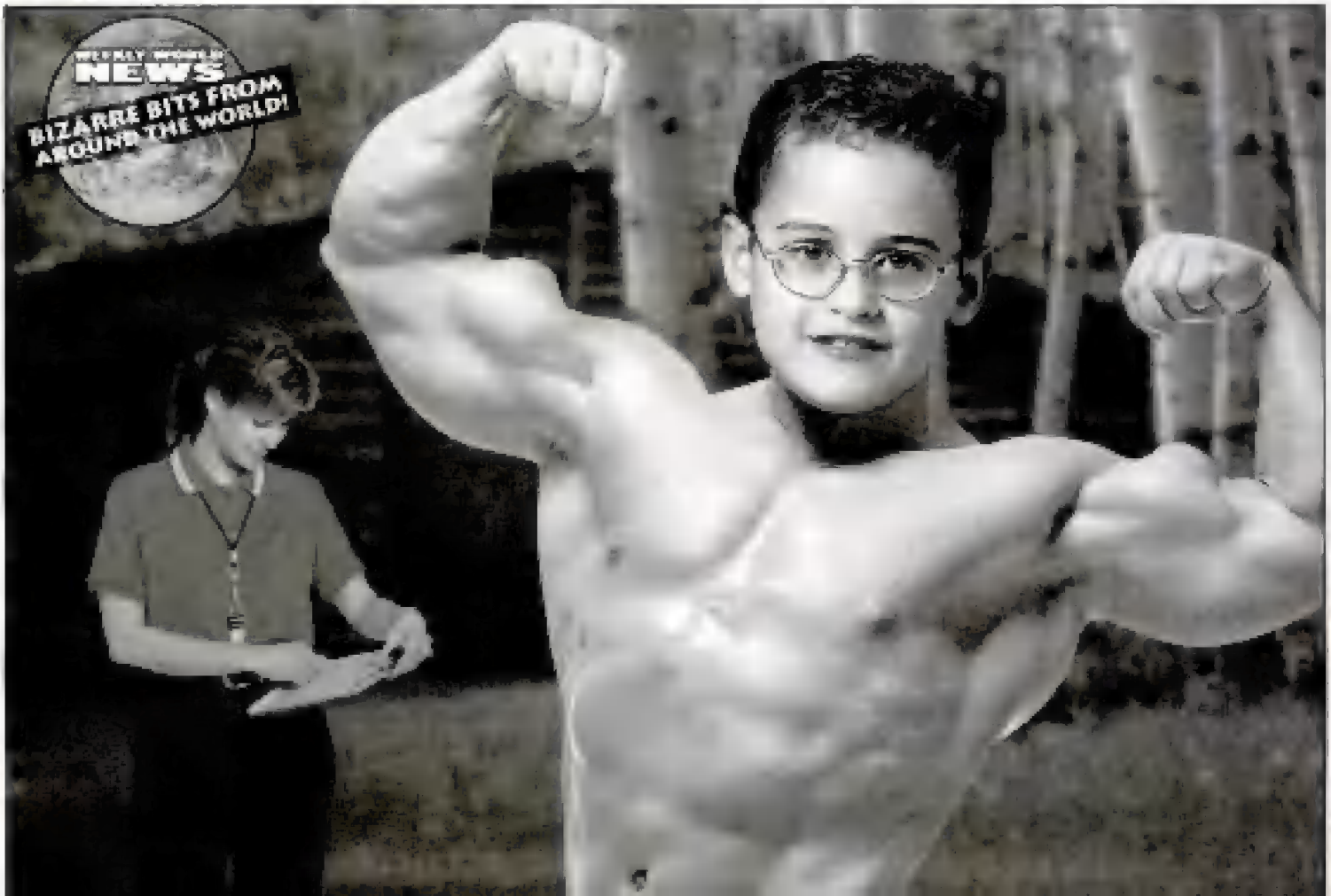
"We serve a lot of salad, pasta and fish," said Nelson. "They make faces at first and are all, 'Where's the hotdogs?' and 'Where are the marshmallows?' But since we remove the plates of those who complain, it's not a mistake they repeat."

Weekly World News asked a few of the campers how they found their time at *Slow Burn Ranch*.

"It hurt at first," said six-year-old Sal Jones. "Also, at second and third — they make us run bases with ankle weights. But when I got used to it, it didn't make me cry. Too much."

"It's awesome," said eight-year-old Steven Fisher. "Wait till the kids at school poke my gut and find out it's a six-pack instead of flab. I'm like a superhero now — one of the cool ones, not a stretchy nerd or fish man."

"Most of the children have very positive experiences at *Slow Burn Ranch*," Nelson said. "It's not just about getting buff. Our campers all leave here with a wonderful set of muscle memories.'"



SPYCAT HAS BEEN ADOPTED AND BROUGHT TO A REMOTE VILLAGE WHERE HE & DOMINOS TO KNOW NOT AS CUTE THE INTELLIGENCE BACKET
SPYCAT
MATA HAIRLESS HAS TRICKED YOU! YOU'RE CORNERED!
FOR THE LAST TIME, SPYCAT--
TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!
YOU'RE A CHUMP, MR B!
I'D NEVER BETRAY SPYCAT!
CREATED BY DICK GIORDANO
ERNIE COUCH
I LIKE YOUR STYLE, MATA!
AS FOR YOU, MY FINE, UNFEATHERED FRIENDS--
RIP
REND
SLICE
DICE
CHOP
WOW! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I HAVE RAREBIT BEFORE GOING TO BED!

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EEE!!

Pull Your Shades! Stay Indoors!

THE MAN IN THE MOON IS A PEEPING TOM!

By JIM GRAND

FLAGSTONE, Ariz. — An astronomer at the Bowl Mountain Observatory has a warning for anyone who plans to be up and about on May 31.

"I've been studying the phases — and faces — of the Man in the Moon," Dr. Alfred Eisenstone told *Weekly World News*, "and have come to the conclusion that not only are we watching him: he's watching us!"

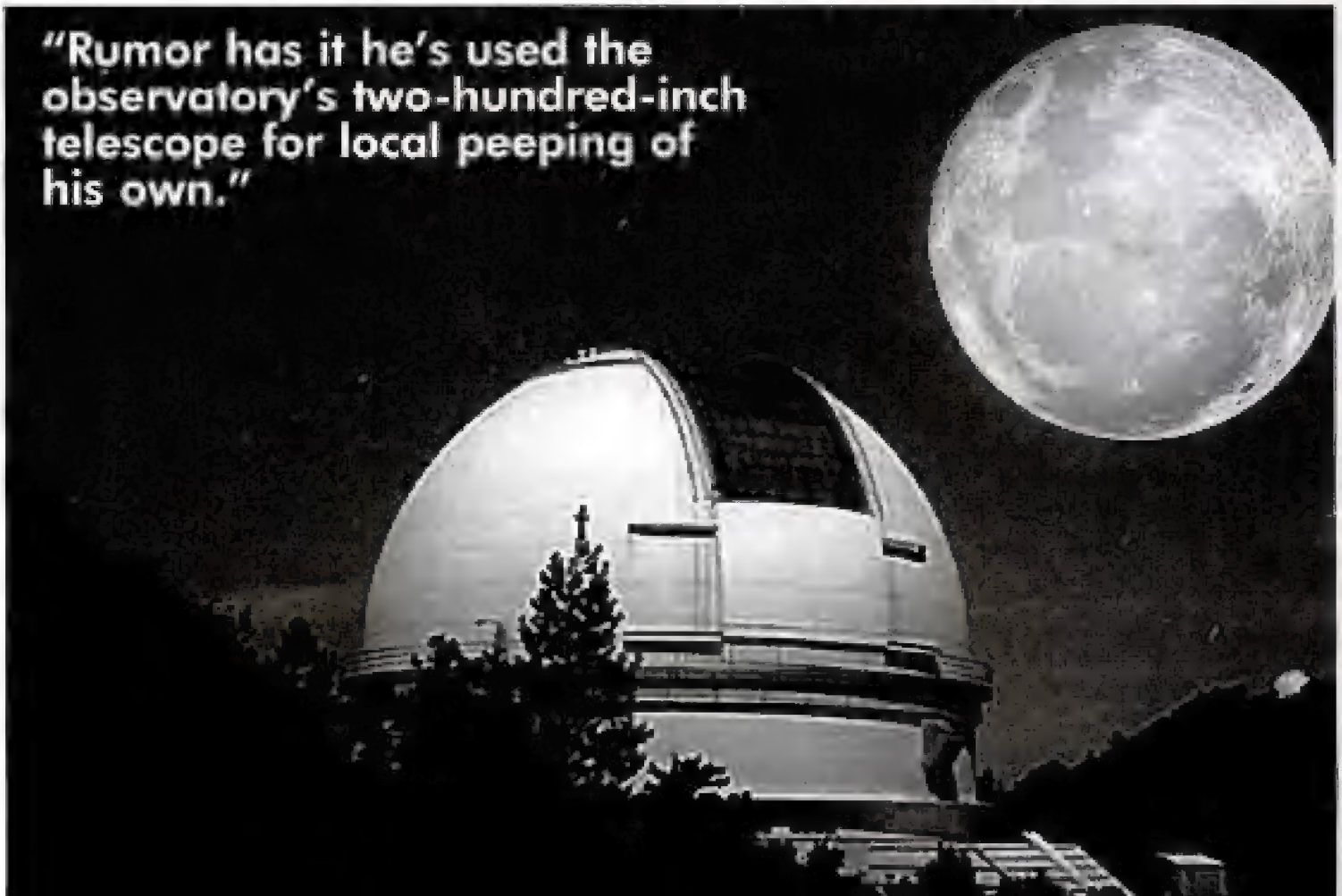
The scientist reports that certain craters in the eye-section seem to become wider during periods of the full moon, and several of the southern peaks grow taller.

"Because there is no atmosphere on the moon, his ability to pick up the tiniest details on Earth would be unimpaired," Dr. Eisenstone added. "There is no doubt in my mind that he is looking into windows as soon as he rises — so to speak."

Every other astronomer contacted by *Weekly World News* has dismissed the scientist's claim as moronic.

"We believe that Dr. Eisenstone is not only mad but a pervert himself," said Professor Aaron Mothaugh. "Rumor has it he's used the observatory's two-hundred-inch telescope for local peeping of his own."

"Those allegations were never substantiated, and time will prove that I'm right," Dr. Eisenstone replied confidently. "My research will give an entirely new meaning to the term 'blue moon.'"



People Are STRANGE!

By LILA QUBINSKY

Weekly World News has scoured the world to uncover the most outrageous things that people are doing, have attempted to do, or actually did.

SAN DIEGO, Calif.

After being stripped of his research grant for gambling in the laboratory, hematologist Jack Holesome organized a new type of blood sport called 'germ fighting.' Dozens of other scientists now gather in his basement to watch white cells fight each other in a Petri dish.

BETHEL, Conn.

Residents of this small town are very worried about a local group of devil worshippers who call themselves the Cult-De-Sac. "Fittingly, they hold their meetings on a dead-end street," said a local resident.

PORTLAND, Ore.

Unsatisfied by drinking regular water, twenty-five-year-old Dennis White opted to imbibe only sparkling water to quench his thirst. After two years, his body became so flooded with bubbles that he now sweats fizzy perspiration.

CHICAGO, Ill.

Despite his girlfriend's insistence that he move from his parents' home, twenty-nine-year-old Steven Wilshire was unable to overcome his claustrophobic fear of living in anything smaller than a house. Wilshire is currently undergoing therapy to deal with his unprecedented 'apartment complex.'

MANHATTAN, N.Y.

Bored with merely making loads of money, stockbroker Walter Summers decided to create a valuable work of art. Undeterred by his lack of talent, he made a collage comprised of thousand dollar bills, confident that it would be worth at least that much. Unfortunately, his painting sold at auction for less than one hundred dollars and the elements were cleaned and deposited by the purchaser.

AUGUSTA, Maine

Fifty-year-old logger Jack Lumbhar was desolated to discover that years of working with trees have caused the skin of his fingers to turn to bark. Against his better judgment, he decided not to see a doctor and simply lives with his mutated sticky-fingers.

IT'S NOW OR NEVER — ELVIS LIVES!

By DENNY SPURLING

PARIS, France – "It will be the biggest comeback tour in history!" exclaimed music promoter Tomas Parquer. "The dates are set, the band is rehearsing — and Elvis Presley sounds better than ever!"

"As the thirtieth anniversary of his supposed death approaches, Elvis has decided the time is right to come out of the coffin, so to speak, and regain his title of King of Rock and Roll," said Parquer, Presley's new manager and spokesman.

"He's quite well, excited to return to the states and that distinctive voice has lost none of its magic. While a recently broken hip may prevent his usual pelvic gyrations, the shows will be full of energy and breathtaking performances."

Regular readers of the world's only reliable newspaper know that Elvis didn't die on Aug. 16, 1977. However, much of the world mourned the King's feigned passing. The elaborate scheme was conceived as the result

of total exhaustion, a yearning for privacy and his increasing sensitivity to insults.

"He was terribly hurt by the jokes about his weight," related Presley's new manager. "And the poor guy couldn't even go out for a triple-decker burger without being mobbed. He's never been happier — or freer — than during his thirty years in France."

During that time he has lived in a chateau just south of the city, in Montrouge.

"It was built in 1762 as a weekend getaway for Louis XV," said Parquer. "He used to tryst there, fittingly, with Mme. de Pompadour."

Losing weight and wearing a derby to hide his famed coif, Presley assumed the name of Leroy DeRoc and played small gigs with café house bands, as well as strumming back-up rhythm guitar during recording sessions for France's Tourne-Disque Music Company. Unfortunately, his only attempt at recording, a 1979 rockabilly tune called *Vous N'êtes Pas Quelque Chose Mais Un Caniche* — *You Are Nothing But A Poodle* — had lackluster sales.

Despite this mild disappointment, Presley remained upbeat — and his famous sense of humor never left him. Through the years, he participated in several Elvis impersonator gatherings, jumped from a plane with an Elvis look-alike group, was an unrecognized extra in several movies and even entered a huge, national Elvis tribute contest.

"He got a third-place ribbon and a hundred Euros," chuckled Parquer. "The judges claimed his singing was fairly realistic, but he didn't look enough like himself."

He also made many trips back to America.

"He knew that even if people recognized him, no one would believe them," Parquer said. "Many, many folks who claim to have seen him over the years — actually did! When he became politically active, as reported in your paper (*Weekly World News*, May 16, 2005), few people thought it was the *real* Elvis."

In 1982, Presley also met the girl of his dreams, twenty-nine year-old Evie Coulonge, at a church service. While she knew her husband was a talented singer, she had no idea until recently who he really was. While initially stunned, she was excited about his return and supports him one hundred percent.

Though sad because of the pain his disappearance caused to his many fans, the King intends to heal the wounds. While his upcoming tour is expected to gross nearly one billion dollars, all proceeds are earmarked for charity.

"The problem will be obtaining tickets when the tour kicks off in Paris," admitted Parquer. "We hope to avoid riots and fires much like those in cities when a sports team plays in a championship match.

"While we're all excited to see Elvis," he said, "no one wants to see a hunk of burning Louvre."

WEIRD PICTURE SEARCH

CAN you find 10 bukets hidden in this illustration by renowned artist Sergio Aragonés? Check next week's issue for the answer key!

"GENTLEMEN, START YOUR *SENIGNE?*"

ZIPPY POINT, Ala. — Unlike most sports, auto racing has a few simple rules: point your car in the right direction and drive!

But now the Zippy Speedway is rewriting these rules and taking stock car racing in a whole new direction: backwards!

"It started two years ago because of a mechanical problem," Speedway owner, Bart Allan, told *Weekly World News*. "One of the drivers, Hal 'Crawdaddy' Newcombe, was having transmission trouble and got stuck in reverse.

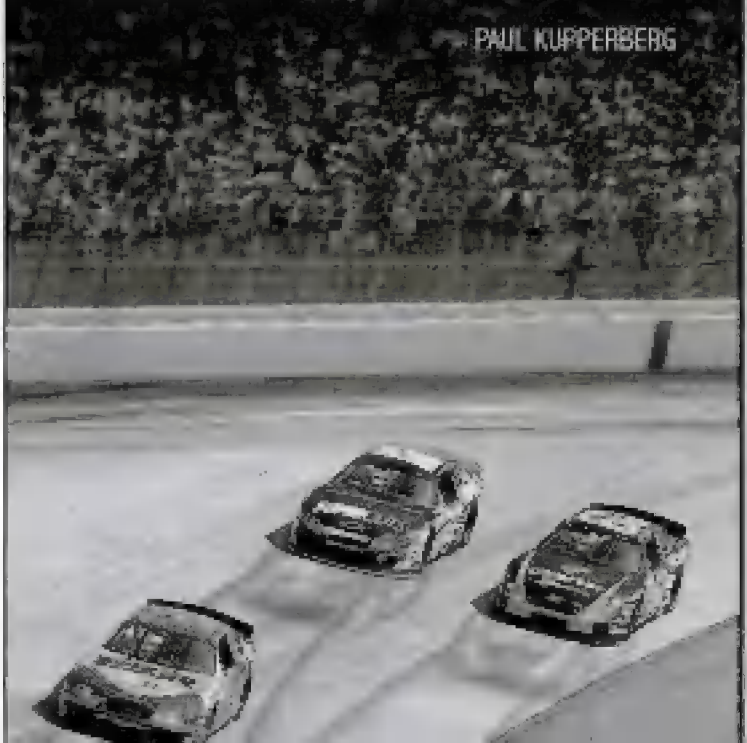
"Well, ol' Crawdaddy needed a win or he would've been done for the season, so he jammed that bad boy — reverse or no reverse — and took off!"

Clocking an average speed of an amazing 189 miles per hour in reverse, Crawdaddy Newcombe easily won the race and sparked a new fad that's sweeping the stock car circuit.

According to champion driver Larry Darrell, driving backward under those conditions is an entirely different challenge than traditional racing.

"At those speeds, you gotta have lightning fast reflexes, not to mention strong neck muscles for looking behind you the whole time," he said. "Of course, one big advantage of driving backward is you're no longer taken by surprise when someone rear-ends your car."

— PAUL KUPPERBERG



<3 FAILURE

TUPELO, Miss. — When traffic reporter Ray Roman tried to propose, he almost lost the love of his life.

"I had just finished the morning rush hour when I asked the pilot to hover over my girlfriend's house," Roman told *Weekly World News*. "I intended to use my laptop and IM that I loved her, then ask her to look up. The plan was for her to see me holding the laptop with forty point type asking, 'Marry me?'

"Unfortunately, no sooner had I typed 'I <3 U' and opened the window then the chopper was buffeted by strong winds. The laptop slid from my hands and went over the side!"

The laptop smashed through the roof, hitting the poor woman in the head.

"Luckily, Toni was just grazed," Roman said. "When she came to, I explained what had happened — on bended knee."

Despite being the worst computer crash ever, Toni said yes.

— DICK SIEGEL

Space alien skull found at Roswell

By MICHAEL CHIRON
Weekly World News

Scientists probe UFO crash site and find conclusive proof of extraterrestrial life!

PARTIALLY EXPOSED skull, in circle, juts out from the side of an excavation at the Roswell, N.M. UFO crash site.

ROSWELL, N.M. — Archaeologists have announced the startling discovery of what appears to be the skull of a space alien!

The intact, astoundingly well-preserved skull is about the size of a human child's with a large, bulbous forehead, almond-shaped eyes and a long, narrow jaw — perfectly matching UFO abductees' standard descriptions of aliens.

The oddities are enough that after a month-long battery of scientific tests, an international panel of 28 experts in anatomy and physiology has confidently concluded that it is "definitely not the cranium of a human being."

"This finding takes your breath away," says Washington-based Dr. Phil Parthos, the archaeologist who first dug up the skull during a recent special expedition.

"It proves that intelligent extraterrestrial life forms visited our planet."

Dr. Parthos has devoted the past two decades to finding proof of extraterrestrial life in Roswell. He has made frequent digs in the area where a UFO was said to have crashed in 1947.

DR. PHIL PARTHOS

"I've always believed the government covered up that crash," Dr. Parthos says. "But I never found any concrete evidence that it really happened — until now."

The find came after two days of digging. "My excavation team had dug a six-foot hole in the ground, and we were about to fill it in and go home.

"Just then, my shovel hit something hard. It turned out to be the skull."

The skull was whisked to a secret lab where a battery of tests were performed on it. "The U.S. government is claiming that the skull is government property, but they have no legal claim to it," says Dr. Parthos.

"And I know what'll happen if we give it to them — we'll never see it again. They're not getting this one."

The E.T. skull was discovered in the same area where a UFO was said to have crashed back in 1947.

A rancher had reported finding some strange debris to local police, and the Air Force quickly snatched it up.

The incident was reported on the front page of the *Roswell Daily Record*, with an Air Force spokesman saying the debris contained remnants of a "flying saucer" — the first time that expression had ever been used.

But Air Force officials made a dramatic retraction the next day, saying the so-called "flying saucer" was nothing more than a stray weather balloon.

It was this stunning reversal that fueled speculation that there is more to the Roswell incident than the U.S. government is willing to admit.

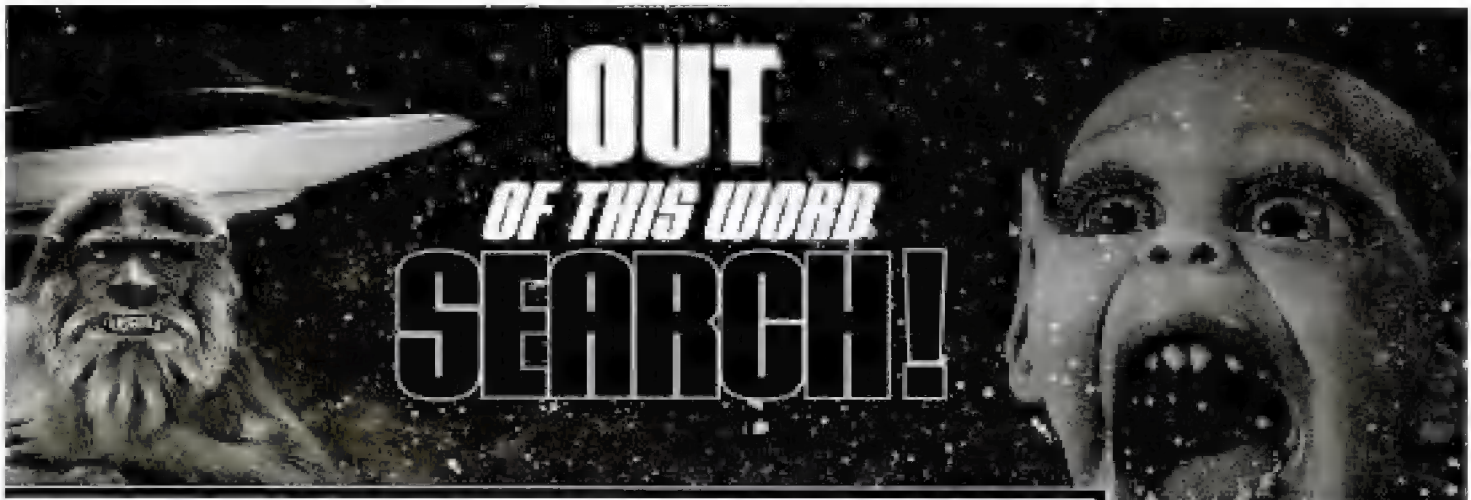
According to a CNN/Time poll, more than 80 percent of Americans think the government is covering up the existence of extraterrestrial life — and the discovery of the alien skull supports that theory.

Dr. Parthos says he is eager to continue digging at the site. "This could be just the tip of the iceberg.

"We expect to find the rest of the alien's body — or perhaps the remains of possible fellow crewmen.

"I believe we're going to find a lot more surprises at Roswell before this is over."

CLOSE-UP UNRETOUCHED photo reveals the incredible detail of the bulbous skull, which is obviously non-human.



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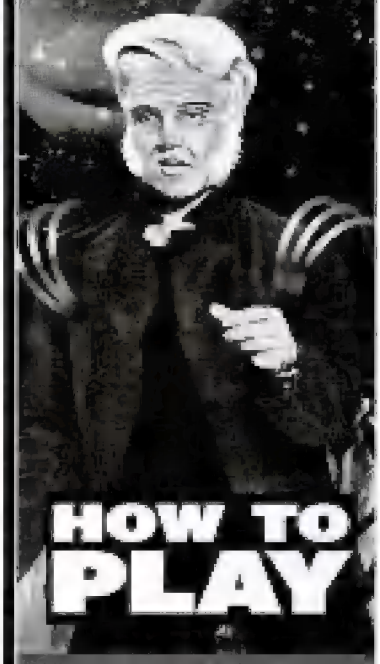


HOW TO PLAY

Look up, down, backward, forward and sideways – in all directions – to find all the 'TOP HEADLINERS' words and topics in the list below.

AMAZING
BOSS
BRIEFS
CAMP
CLOWN
CUBICLE
DEATH
EDUCATION
ELVIS
HALVAH
HELL
HIGH SCHOOL
HILLBILLY
JESUS
LAST
MIRACLE
MUSCLE
PANIC
PAWNS
RADIOACTIVE
REDNECK
RINGTONE
ROUTE
SCIENCE
SWISS CHEESE
VILLAINS
WORDS
YEARBOOK

Your Tummy now does more than growl

BELLYBUTTON RINGTONES LATEST SENSATION

SAN DIEGO, Calif. – The beeping, chirping and musical notes of ringing cell phones have become a part of the background noise of everyday life. Now, however, a new company is adding electronic sounds to the mix with the introduction of Bellybutton RingTones.

"Everyone's getting their bellybuttons pierced, but other than another place to hang cheap jewelry, so what?" said seventeen-year-old Hedda Audi, inventor of the Bellybutton RingTones.

"I thought, shouldn't these things do something? Wouldn't it be cool if they could talk to one another? So I came up with this really tiny infra-red sensor. Actually, my dad did. I told him it was for a school project. Anyway, whenever one Bellybutton RingTone gets close to another, they both beep with any one of thousands of downloadable sounds or songs available at our Web site, umbilicalchord.com."

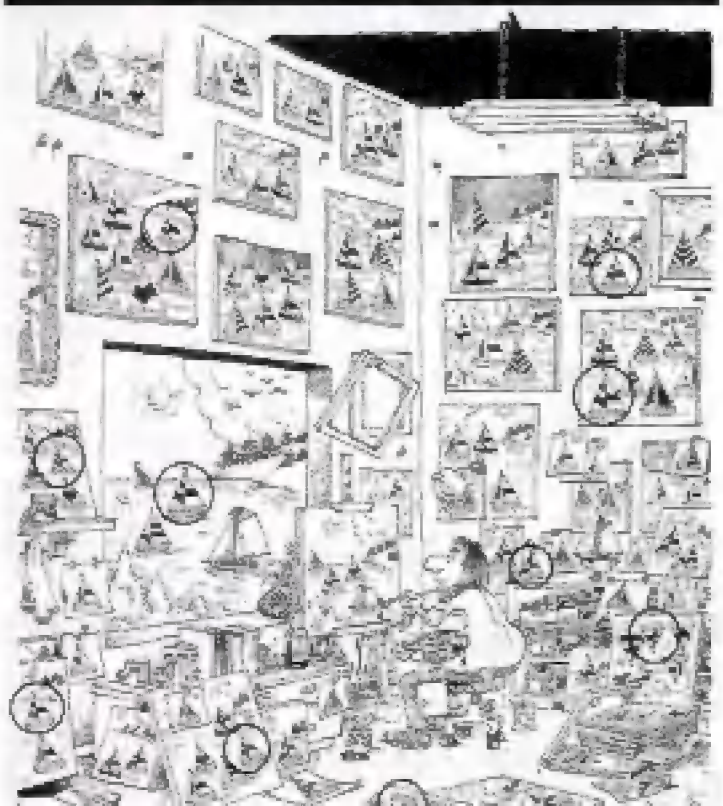
The RingTones were an instant success, much to the distress of Audi's school principal. "I've had to ban the things," said a harried Dr. Horace Bookman. "We had classrooms with dozens of those things going off all at the same time. Very disruptive."

"That ban is the best publicity we could've gotten," Audi said as the theme from Aqua Teen Hunger Force played from her navel. "We've tripled sales since the ban and plan to expand our business. People pierce all sorts of places, so there're millions of holes we can fill!"

– Paul Kupperberg

LAST WEEK'S PICTURE SEARCH SOLUTION

Remember? You were supposed to find 10 equal sailboats hidden in the cartoon.



Why Did Woman Destroy Books?

'LITTERATURE'

By LILA DUBINSKY

CHICAGO, Ill. – "I have been a librarian for over thirty years," Willa Steinbeck told *Weekly World News*. "During that time, I've seen attendance fall off dramatically and my budgets slashed. I had to do *something* to get people to read again."

Her solution was to take classic books from the shelves, tear out the opening pages, and throw them from the top of the library. She hoped that after reading them, people would be interested enough to come in and get the rest of the novel.

"This is the Windy City, and the winds carried those pages far and wide," she said. "Who could resist a page that begins, 'It was the best of times, it was the worst of times,' or 'Scarlett O'Hara was not beautiful, but men seldom realized it when caught by her charm.'"

It turns out lots of people could, and did. Not only did the library fail to attract new patrons, but Steinbeck was hit with a hefty penalty.

"While I sympathize with the cause, I had no choice but to fine her for littering," said police officer Judy Gant. "Anyway, after all the late fees *I* had to pay in high school, my heart didn't exactly bleed."

"I understand the law," grumbled a disheartened Steinbeck. "Still, Officer Gant didn't have to throw the book at me."

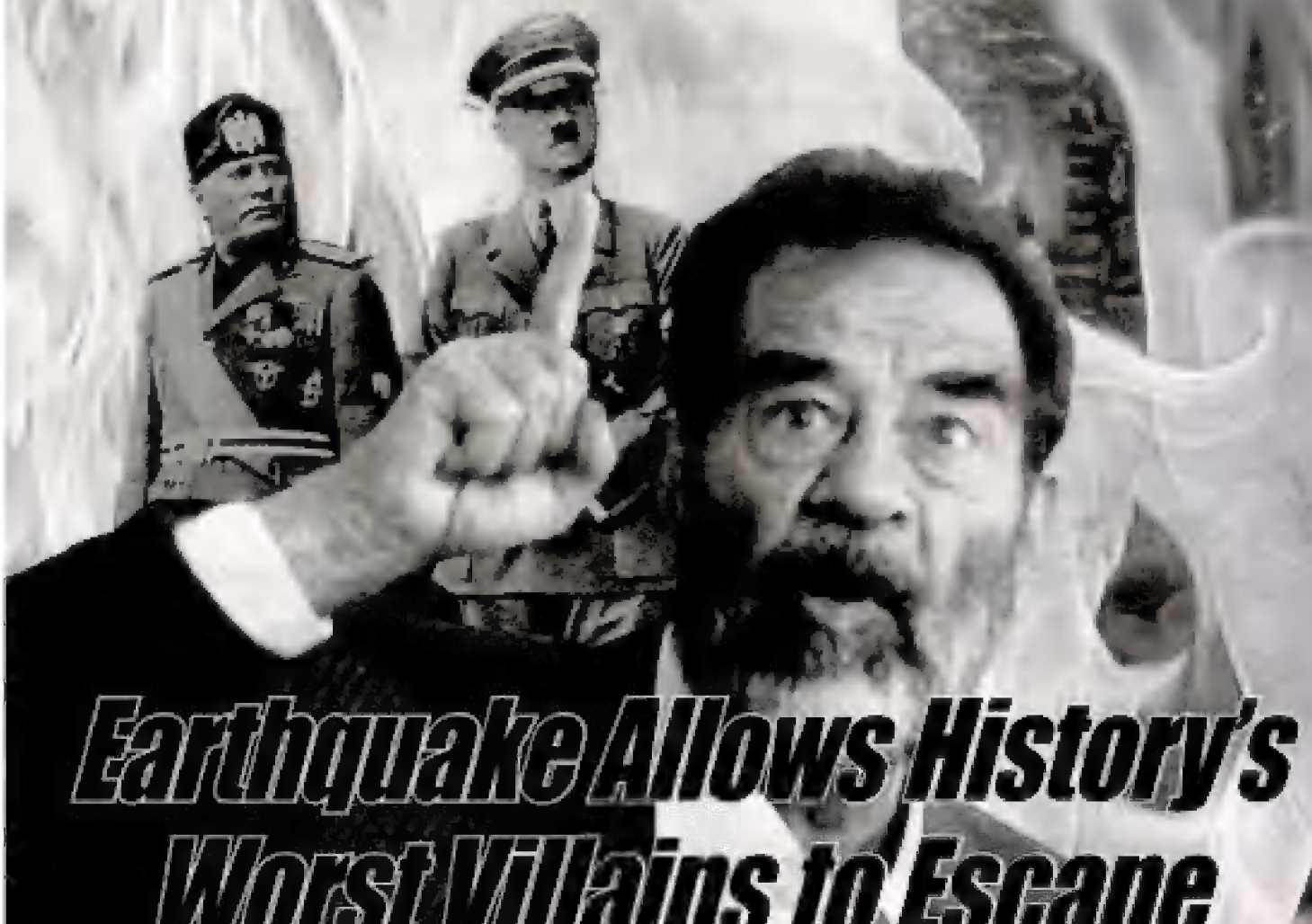
A NOTICE FROM WEEKLY WORLD NEWS

While we had every intention of sending the winning 'Alien Ambassador Essay' contestant off to the stars, the aliens have insisted that the staff of *Weekly World News* spearhead this historic mission! As a result, until further notice, the print edition of the paper will be shutting down. Details next week.

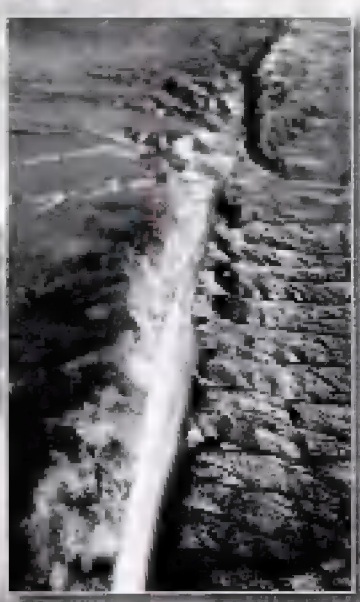
ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE!

Professor Ophelia Virgil, best-selling author of *Hell is for Gyros: A Visitor's Guide*.

By DICK SIEGEL



Earthquake Allows History's Worst Villains to Escape



CANON, Calif. — According to legend, there are nine circles of Hell with the innermost, Ninth Circle reserved for the truly damned.

"It's akin to a maximum security prison," said Professor Ophelia Virgil, best-selling author of *Hell is for Gyros: A Visitor's Guide*. "The Ninth Circle is where Satan incarcerates the most evil people in history. There's no chance of parole or escape — ever."

That is, until late last week.

A relatively minor earthquake along the San Andreas fault opened a fissure deep within the center of the Earth. Within minutes, all Hell broke loose — literally — in the small town of Canon!

"I was walking my schnauzer when I saw someone who looked just like Saddam Hussein strolling toward me," sixty-five-year-old Sara Allgood recalled. "He stopped short in front of me, paused and then kicked my dog before darting furtively across the street. I immediately called the police but they didn't believe me, reminding me that Saddam was dead."

As the day wore on, the hellish sightings grew in number.

"There was a sudden clamor down the street," stay-at-home dad Chuck Vargas revealed. "As I peered through the window, I saw a barbarian overturning trash cans one after the other! He finally selected a suitable lid for a shield before stalking off. That was when I noticed an inscription on his sword. I looked it up online; it said, 'I am Attila, King of the Huns.'"

Tammy Lyn Smith, a high school cheerleader, was practicing handstands in her backyard when she was approached by a man in a Victorian high hat and cloak, carrying a surgeon's bag.

"He pulled a scalpel from the bag and told me his name was 'Jack,'" she said. "From the look in his eyes, he seemed intent on doing me harm. A well-placed high kick to the chin followed by a pom-pom in the eyes sent him howling off down the driveway."

On North Sycamore, a deli was robbed at gunpoint by Benedict Arnold. As the Revolutionary turncoat leaped

"He pulled a scalpel from the bag and told me his name was 'Jack'"

into the back of a waiting convertible, his partner-in-crime, Pretty Boy Floyd, floored the getaway car! Predictably, Jesse James rode shotgun.

Police finally realized that these sightings of history's most notorious vermin were no hoax.

"Professor Virgil contacted us after hearing of the attacks and told us what she thought had happened," Police Chief Nick Beale told *Weekly World News*. "We called police from every town in the county to help us search for hellspawn. By the time we got to the corner where Lucrezia Borgia was selling spiked lemonade, we knew we were up against something bigger than all of us. Bullets didn't stop them and they just slipped through our handcuffs, laughing as they fled."

Even Professor Virgil didn't know what to do.

"I write esoteric tour guides. I'm not a paranormal repairwoman," she said. "The bonds of hell had been shattered. Only Satan could fix them — and he was obviously not inclined to do so. He must have been enjoying the 'show.'"

Cops finally caught a break when Father Seamus Flynn made a citizen's arrest, collaring Judas Iscariot. "He was throwing rocks at our 'Jesus Saves' sign when I tackled him," Father Flynn told police.

"Judas acknowledged we were witnessing a Hell-break of massive proportions," Father Flynn said. "I knew that a large-scale exorcism had to be performed immediately."

Commandeering a mobile TV truck from the local cable station, Father Flynn broadcast the rites repeatedly as they rolled through the streets accompanied by a police escort. One by one, the refugees began to vanish. Fire crews pumped over a thousand gallons of holy water into the fissure to make sure they stayed 'vanished.'

"Hopefully, those ne'er-do-wells have learned their lesson," Father Flynn said when it was all over. "I also hope Our Lord forces Satan to reimburse the town for all the damage and overtime." He added with a smile, "It will give 'hell to pay' a whole new meaning!"

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RestE-Z PASS UNVEILED

VATICAN CITY – In recent years, the Vatican has turned to novel marketing approaches to help boost church attendance, including issuing the 'Indulgence Card,' which, when swiped on collection plate readers, earns worshippers valuable points toward getting into heaven ("Praise the Lord, Get Valuable Points," *Weekly World News*, Sept. 5, 2005).

"We felt that was all well and good for those of our parishioners who still inhabited this mortal sphere," said Bishop Doyle Dane. "But we wondered: what could the church offer those who have left us, to help ease their journey into the next world?"

The answer is the RestEZ-Pass, which is being field-tested in Chicago.

"We simply clip it to the clothing of the dearly departed," said local funeral director Cal Dukesbury. "When it's time to go in whichever direction the Almighty has determined for you, the RestE-Z Pass is activated.

"The deceased is whisked straight to his or her destiny on an express lane, bypassing limbo, purgatory and long check-in lines at the Pearly Gates and Hell."

Father Joseph Mario Spumdilini, pastor of the Windy City's Our Lady of Perpetual Rationality, is hoping the test is a success.

"It's a comfort to know that when you pass on you can do so with a pass on," he said.

– Paul Kupperberg

UNUSUAL HANG-UP LEADS TO INTERNET LOG-ON

By DAVE WINKLER

BROOKLYN, N.Y. — Exotic dancer Dianne Shiller encountered a remarkable technological phenomenon while hanging wet laundry from her third- floor window.

"As I was pinning my mesh stockings to the clothesline, I suddenly heard my computer log on in my bedroom," said the twenty-two-year-old. "That was totally weird since, like, it wasn't online when I last used it."

Shiller went to her bedroom and found that her computer was, indeed, connected to the Internet.

"It was freaky, like my laptop was haunted, or something," said Shiller. "I unplugged my thingee that attaches it to the online stuff but it was still logged on."

Shiller contacted the phone company, which sent a repair person to check the connection.

"I didn't see how Ms. Shiller's computer could be online," said Frank Dawson. "However, while she was leaning out the window, taking her dry clothes down from the line — I, uh, just happened to be looking over — I noticed that her computer suddenly logged off. It was a long shot, but I instructed her to rehang her clothes exactly where they were. She looked at me like I was nuts, but did what I

asked."

The moment Shiller hung her laundry back up, her computer signed on.

"Clearly, the combination of the net stockings, the line and metal pulley created a rudimentary modem," Dawson hypothesized. "I told her as long as she left it there, she'd probably get free Internet access."

A grateful Shiller offered Dawson a free download, which he declined explaining that he was not permitted to surf sites that had not yet been checked for viruses.

"He did promise he wouldn't tell anyone," said the giggling Shiller, "though it turned out he wasn't entirely correct. After a little experimenting, I found out it wasn't the net stockings that were logging me on.

"It was the wireless bra."

WWN NEWSSCOOP!

ACTIVIST TAKES AIM AT TROPHY HUNTING!

Activists have taken aim against cruelty to skeet targets, whack-a-moles, and other nonliving things attacked merely for prizes, according to the director of PEPA (Preservation of Electronic Pets Association). Coming soon in *Weekly World News*.

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WOMEN

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KY. 204-929 SWF 28 years young, 5' 9", honest, mature, marriage-minded. Will travel and relocate if I meet that special someone. Love to spoil and be spoiled. ISO honest, mature gentleman. Race/age unimportant. Send phone number with response and photo.

PA. 204-930 Correctional institute inmate. SWF looking for a companion to write, funny and charming is a must. Are you the lucky man? Temporarily incarcerated.

CA. 204-931 Asian-American lady, pleasant personality. Christian, educated. Looking for 55-60 year old gentleman from California with same qualities. Photo, phone first letter. No inmates.

FL. 204-932 WWF 58, blue eyes, blonde hair, 5' 2", easygoing. ISO kind, caring man, hard working or retired and secure. 50-65 for LTR.

TN. 204-933 WWF 30, no children, seeking a relationship with a White male 50-60. Write me.

VA. 204-934 Native American and White lady, 47, 5'8", full-figured, seeking nice guy who enjoys the simple things in life. States near Virginia are a plus.

OH. 204-935 Attractive SBF 52, 5'6", caring, loving, sincere, down to earth, financially secure. Will be retiring soon, loves music, travel, movies and good quality life. Seeking caring, honest, financially secure SBM over 60 for LTR. No inmates. Photo/phone please.

CA. 204-936 Filipina Widow, 64, 120 lbs., one man woman, loving. ISO good man to love, non-smoker, no drugs, no inmates please. Age open. Photo/phone.

TN. 204-937 Correctional institute inmate. SWF in search of sincere male for LTR, friendship or companionship of any kind. Soon to be released, willing to relocate. Lonely, no family ties.

SC. 204-938 DWF 78, 5' 2", 165 lbs., European with old-fashioned morals. Non-smoker/drinker. Likes outdoors, home life. Seeking sincere WM 78-82, no beard please.

GUYANA 204-939 I am a 42 year old single female, non-smoker/drinker, enjoy the beach, dining out and music. ISO a fun loving easygoing SWM 45-60 for LTR.

CA. 204-940 Beautiful Spaniard, fair skin, warm amber eyes. 59, 5' 4", well established. ISO a passionate, financially established gentleman able to make me laugh and to share a LTR with a woman who provides a secure, supportive foundation. Photo/phone.

USA. 204-941 SWF 67, 5' 3", 125 lbs., registered nurse. Country girl, enjoys travel and gardening. Seeking country boy, honest with good sense of humor and financially secure.

MEN

UT. 404-778 SWM 44, 5'8", brown eyes, brown hair. Wishing for a miracle, does love exist? I'm looking for you. Honesty, caring, no games. Females only. Please write.

PA. 404-801 Correctional institute inmate. SBM 37, handsome, loving, caring, loyal, adventurous. ISO female to build friendship with. Race/age/looks unimportant. What's in the inside counts.

ME. 404-802 SWM 66, 185 lbs., 6' 1", blue eyes, salt and pepper hair, clean cut, down to earth, intelligent, relocatable. I have a schnauzer puppy. Enjoys traveling, RV's, going to church, walks, togetherness. Marriage-minded. ISO someone 60-70. No games please.

FL. 404-803 Handsome, rich, giving, single male chiropractor in 50's seeking pretty female, 20-35 for LTR or marriage. All expenses paid for life and beyond! Residences in Florida and New York City.

IN. 404-804 Mature WM looking for open-minded female 20-50, for friendship, companionship and love. Someone to hang out and share with.

CHINA 404-805 Single Chinese man 48, 5' 4", 150 lbs., youthful, athletic, honest, affectionate. Freelance painter, photographer, writer, loves traveling and music. ISO young lady, early 30's, blonde, youthful, pretty, intelligent, honest, no games.

MO. 404-806 WWM 74 ISO SWF 60-74, non-smoker, who loves old time country music, is tired of being alone and needs a loving man.

GA. 404-807 (Duluth). Single, White warehouseman. Art school graduate. 52, 5' 6", 170 lbs., brown eyes, bald. Sense of humor, open-minded. Enjoys jogging, walking, bicycling, old movies, bars, slow dancing, relaxing. Seeks female slender to medium, for romance. Photo optional.

WY. 404-808 WWM 79, looking for TLC, LTR possible but must be willing to relocate. Non-smoker/drinker. I like home life, nature, watching TV, also like home cooked meals (cooking required). Please send photo and phone.

UT. 404-809 SWM 44, 5'8", brown eyes, brown hair. Wishing for a miracle, does love exist? I'm looking for you. Honesty, caring, no games. Females only. Please write.

MD. 404-810 Handsome SWM 78 years young, 5'7", 155 lbs. Looking for a petite senior to share happiness with. Non-smoker/drinker, no inmates. Enjoys driving, walking to the beach. I like all people, and like myself. Photo/phone.

CA. 404-811 Lonely widower, young 62, good health on fixed income, nice looking. ISO female in Los Angeles area for LTR. Love to cuddle and talk.

MO. 404-812 I'm 50, blonde/blue, love travel, nature, resort living. ISO Asian lady over 25, no kids, cute, 36-26-36. Please send photo/letter.

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OUTDOORSMEN DO WHAT THE ENTIRE U

OSAMA "C IN

BUCK RUN, Mo. — Intelligence experts were correct when they insisted that Osama bin Laden has been hiding out in rugged, mountainous terrain — but they were wrong assuming it was somewhere on the border of Pakistan.

By DENNY SPURLING

"First time we saw him we were out scoutin' for turkey," drawled Brent Arnold, a sixth-generation Ozarkian. "He was with some other fellas over on Jackson Ridge. We didn't *know* it was him, then. We figured they were just moonshiners, so we didn't bother them."

Initially Frank Stanley, chief of the FBI's Springfield office, told *Weekly World News* it appeared the terrorists had in fact been in Missouri for many months.

"We have evidence that he came up the Mississippi River after being put ashore near New Orleans by a Cuban freighter," said Agent Stanley. "Traveling at night, he apparently went cross-country to the last place we'd have thought to look for him: Middle America."

The Ozark outdoorsman picked up the incredible story.

They recognized Bin Laden from TV — & set their dogs on 'em!

"About a week later, my brother Larry and I saw 'em again in Walkers Holler," said Arnold. "They was squattin' around a fire, looking at some papers and jabbering like a bunch of chipmunks. When they saw us, they took off running. They weren't too neighborly, but we know that when you're makin' moonshine you've got to be careful who you socialize with.

"It wasn't until the next Sunday when we started getting suspicious," Arnold said. "Crazy hermit Dewley Sapp had died last spring. Well, my cousin Jerry happened to mention that he'd seen smoke from Dewley's trapping cabin all winter. If Dewley was dead, who was usin' his cabin?"

"First thing next morning, we set out to see what the deal was at dead Dewley's shed," Jerry Gnurl continued the tale. "We crept up close and saw a big guy sittin' on a tree stump, readin'. He was a real tall drink o' water and Crump brothers from over in Piatt County.

"But Brent watches a lot of TV, and he got all excited and said, 'Hell, that's this Osama guy everybody's been lookin' for!' From what we could see, he was lookin' at maps and blueprints of the nearby Ozark Nuclear Power Plant.

"Then the big fella's buddies came out, and I knew Brent was right because they were wearin' white dresses and had towels on their heads, and they were yappin' in some foreign lingo. Fortunately, they didn't see us before they went back inside. We knew it was time to go huntin' — backwoods style!"

Within an hour, ten armed men had gathered on the ridge overlooking the hideout, and foty dogs were set loose.

"My hound Queenie got there first," said Brent. "Them dress-wearin' guys come pourin' out of the cabin to see what the commotion was — and before they could say anything more than 'Aieeeee,' the dogs were on 'em.

"Then the Osama guy came out," Brent went on. "The setter Blue knocked him in a mudhole and started chompin' on his legs. The rest of them guys was too busy scramblin' up a white oak to help."

When the captives were rounded up, they were marched toward Jonesberg where the police chief alerted state and federal authorities.

UNITED STATES ARMY COULDN'T DO . . .

CAPTURED IN OZARKS!

FBI finds maps & blueprints of the Ozark Nuclear Power Plant!

there was every kind of government car and truck you can imagine," recalled Gnurl. "Sirens were blarin,' and G-men were stumblin' all over themselves.

"Pretty soon a big white van pulled up, and two fellas wearin' suits and sunglasses got out. The other Feds huddled around 'em, and they was all noddin' and whisperin.' Well sir, they piled them terrorists into the van — but not Osama, they put him in a black car with black windows — then they all roared off through the main drag and out on Route B.

"We all hung around a while wondering what to do next," Gnurl continued. "Chief Sapp said nobody told him nothin' except that this was a federal thing, and they'd handle it. Finally, it was gettin' dark, so we all went home. We figured the story would be all over the TV."

It wasn't.

"That's why we came to *Weekly World News*," Brent Arnold confided. "Heck, we didn't want no big reward for doin' our patriotic best. But a public thank you woulda been nice!"

Weekly World News called Springfield to talk to Agent Stanley. Unlike our first call, this one was stonewalled. A secretary said the agents were all busy and didn't have time to listen to any made-up story.

It's been three weeks since the world's most wanted man was brought down in the Ozark mountains — and besides a mysterious fire that destroyed Dewley's cabin and occasional sightings of flashlights in the deep woods, all is quiet in the little valley town. Meanwhile, on the Afghan-Pakistan border helicopters sweep the arid hills while soldiers patrol below, searching caves and rocky outcroppings for a deadly terrorist.

"I think the government doesn't want to make that devil a martyr," Arnold said.

"That's why they can't say what happened. But their blind eye don't change the facts none. We — and now your readers — know what happened one morn-

Hi, Dolly

—Dispensing Wisdom Since 1962—

Wife's Exercising Disorder

Hi, Dolly: Around a year ago, my forty-year-old wife decided she was 'fat.' She started running five miles a day and went on a strict diet. If she eats anything she thinks she shouldn't, she goes to the gym for a couple of hours 'to make up for it.' She's so skinny now, she looks like a stick to me — but when I said that to her recently, she got mad and said that I didn't want her to be attractive. I'm just wondering if she isn't carrying all this too far. — Matt in Stony Creek

Dear Matt: You're right to be worried, hon — compulsive dietin' and exercisin' are sure signs of an eatin' disorder — but you ain't gonna get nowhere tellin' your wife she looks like a 'stick.' Bone up on anorexia and bulimia (binge eatin' and purgin'), and then talk to your wife, calm and non-judgmental, about what you've noticed in her behavior. Keep tellin' her that you love her so she don't think you're criticizin' her. If she don't respond to what you're sayin', then back off and try again later. She needs to see a healthcare professional who understands her problem — but you can't make her go.

Sick over Skydiving

Hi, Dolly: My seventeen-year-old son wants to try skydiving. I'm afraid he's going to hurt himself, and I'm scared because I don't have very good medical insurance. If he did hurt himself badly, I couldn't afford the doctor bills. Do you think I should let him do it? — Abigail in Danvers

Dear Abigail: That's a tough one. Lots of folks do this activity without harm. And you probably let him drive, which has its own risks. But you're scared, and that's what matters. You have a right to put your foot down and tell him to get his thrills when he's older and on his own dime.

How to Make Mom Back off

Hi, Dolly: My mother loves to give advice about where I should live, what kind of work I should do, where I should go to church and lots else. I know she means well, but she goes on and on about things she doesn't fully understand and that I can't explain. (Her hearing isn't good, so these calls are pretty one-sided. She talks. I listen.) By the time I get off the phone with her I feel depressed. She lives a hundred miles away and is in her eighties, so I feel I should call her every week at least — but these phone calls are hard on me. Do you think there's any way I can get her to back off a little? — Mimi in Hamilton

Dear Mimi: Gettin' old folks to change is like tryin' to sweet-talk a bull. I reckon your best bet would be to cut the calls short when she gets on her soapbox but call her more frequent, so you don't feel you're neglectin' her. You're lucky! At least you still have a mother to talk to! A lot of folks don't.

Parting with Possessions

Hi, Dolly: I may have to move soon from a place I've lived in for a while. I have many possessions that mean something to me plus a lot of books and papers that I use in my work. I don't know what I'll need — or want — in the future. How can I figure this out? — Jamie in Lockhart

Dear Jamie: Movin' is one of life's bigger traumas for many folks, and it's extra hard if you have to do it alone. Ask a friend or two to help you sort through your things and pack. Also, try this drill. If you only had a few minutes to leave your apartment, what would you take? What really matters? Not as much as you think! Good luck.

WRITE TO DOLLY

Send Dolly your letters and questions – and let her tell it like it is. Write to Hi, Dolly, c/o Weekly World News, 1 Park Avenue, 3rd Floor, New York, N.Y. 10016 or e-mail her at: dolly@weeklyworldnews.com

Now your favorite advice columnist comes to you in color on the web!

THE COUNTRY'S BOLDEST ADVICE COLUMNIST ANSWERS YOUR QUESTIONS -

PRECISION DEMANDED AT HOUSE OF PI

By Dick Siegel

DANFORTH, N.M. — When a budding restaurateur opened his new café just off the campus of Archimedes Tech, he discovered his number was up — literally!

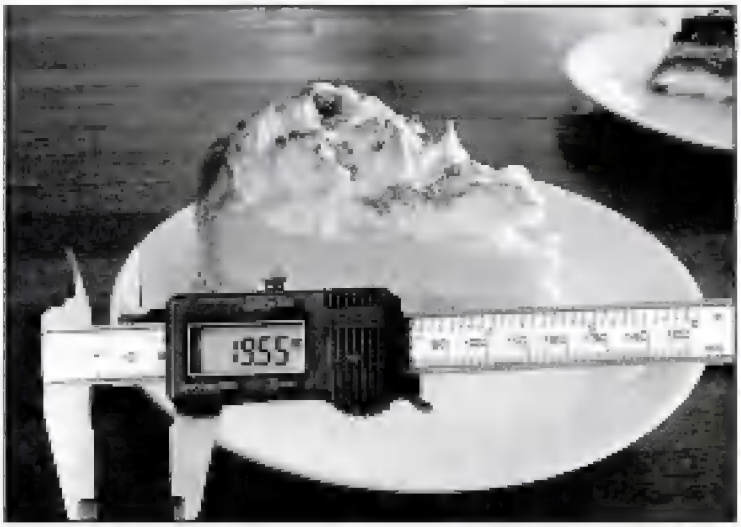
"The students here are mad about math," thirty-six-year-old Uwe Klidd told *Weekly World News*. "I figured I could pull in plenty of business by calling my café 'The House of Pi.'

Problems arose when a few wise guys ordered blueberry pi.

"They insisted on slices that were cut to precisely the last decimal point of pi, as advertised," Klidd said. "Which is impossible, of course, since that number is incalculable."

Rather than drive himself crazy, Klidd threw the kids out and changed the name of the restaurant.

"It's now a Hawaiian-themed café," he said. "Let's see them give me trouble with 'The House of Poi.'"



Flyaking Promises New Thrills for Adventurers

GREAT FALLS, Va. – Daredevil kayakers have long been attracted to the Great Falls of the Potomac River just a few miles from Washington, D.C. However, this year's heavy rains have made going over the falls even more thrilling.

"We don't call this 'kayaking' anymore," said Digby Phipps, who has braved the falls hundreds of times. "We call it 'flyaking.' The water launches you thirty feet in the air, and you hope you'll come down in one piece."

Phipps has gone over the turgid falls three times in the last week. "The first two times were a real high, as I soared earthward like a spear. I felt like Pecos Bill riding a tornado – it was more exciting than any roller coaster I'd ever been on. But the third run was a little more than I bargained for," he went on. "The waters were a little rougher that late in the day, and my vest was soaked from the first two runs. That changed the balance of the kayak."

He did a triple somersault in his kayak before descending in a swan dive into the gorge below. He was too dazed to get out of his boat, and the river carried him into D.C., where he was fined for boating in the Tidal Basin.

"I took a flier on that one," he said ruefully.

– Terrance Orrance

BREAKING NEWS

STONEWASHING!

FIRST OUR JEANS, NOW OUR HAIR!

LOS ANGELES, Calif. – "What woman hasn't had second thoughts about a new hairstyle or dye job?" asked Marc Tackylo. "Well, now there's a solution to at least one of those problems.

"In the past, we stonewashed our jeans to give them a faded, natural appearance," Tackylo went on. "My new process of stonewashing hair helps to lessen the blow after leaving the salon looking like a fire hydrant!"

Stonewashing hair is extremely simple.

"Jeans are typically stonewashed in a rotating drum with a pumice rock," said Tackylo. "Since we can't convince people to stick their *heads* in such a contraption, the chemical Pumoxide is used to produce the same results."

When asked how he came up with the idea, the entrepreneur smiled. "People used to tell me I had rocks in my head. Who knew that would be the key to a fortune?"

– *Jennifer Plastino*

THE DARK AGES STARTED OUT AS OVERCAST

THIS WEEK IN HISTORY
466 A.D.

LASTING 500 YEARS, the Dark Ages were a dismal and violent period in European history. Until recently, the transition from the Classic period of the Greeks and Romans – a time of progress and invention – to the Dark Ages was thought to have been quite sudden. However, English historian Herbert Gurney has discovered a journal which reveals its true origin.

"The journal was written by a nobleman living in London, and depicts a country ravaged by continuous rainfall that began in the late spring," Gurney said. "The author, the Earl of Man-

Gray Ages."

Checking meteorological records of the times, and comparing it with tree rings from the millennial midsection, Gurney discovered that rain fell without end for 10 solid years. The population endured floods, over-watered crops and – perhaps most sionsion.

"This depression led to a stagnation of ideas and innovations, as well as a surge in religious fanaticism," Gurney said. "People turned to God to stop the rain. When that failed, they rampaged things up with sacrificial witch burning, inquisitions and the Gray Ages gave way to the Dark Ages."

The Earl himself eventually traveled South, hoping to find a better climate in Spain.

"He saw the dark path down which Europe was heading and ended his journal with a prayer that it would one day find enlightenment," said Gurney. "Of course, he didn't mean the Age of Enlightenment, which wouldn't occur until the 18th century. He was just hoping for a little sunss-

WWN HOROSCOPE

Your weekly star guide

BY MADAME MALISA

Renowned medium & psychic

Aug. 20 - Aug. 26

Readers all over the country are using Madame Malisa's Lucky Lottery Numbers to help them win big bucks, and so can you! To find your Lucky Numbers, simply look them up under your birth sign in the chart below. If you need seven numbers for the lottery in your area, add your birthday. If you need fewer numbers, drop the numbers listed last.

YOUR LUCKY LOTTO NUMBERS

ARIES	9, 12, 21, 26, 37, 28
TAURUS	17, 29, [illegible]
GEMINI	40, 17, 15, 43, 29, 17
CANCER	21, 43, 3, 16, 25, 12
LEO	32, 42, 4, 1, 18, 42
SCORPIO	8, 19, 29, 5, 38, 43
LIBRA	44, 8, 40, 28, 48, 27
VIRGO	43, 6, 36, 7, 16, 11
SAGITTARIUS	33, 12, 10, 7, 27, 39
CAPRICORN	10, 29, 27, 19, 42, 38
AQUARIUS	28, 21, 6, 17, 14, 20
PISCES	4, 5, 48, 20, 22, 10

If your birthday is this week . . .

Time to stop living in the past, dwelling on what has not happened. Start making changes for better tomorrows and put those plans into action very soon.

ARIES

March 21 - April 19

It's time to start learning. Your mind craves stimulation and you want to improve your entire outlook on life.

Take a class, read a book — whatever it will take to feed this need. You will benefit beyond your wildest expectations. There's little doubt others will see this favorably.

Also, keep an eye out for a Cancer who now has their eye on you.

TAURUS

April 20 - May 20

Life can sometimes resemble a game of dominoes.

You spend weeks or months getting everything into alignment and then with one single action, you set off a chain of events.

Look around you and you will see that your time has come to tip that first domino and make those connections that will reshape, and improve, your life. The effort will have been worth the time invested.

GEMINI

May 21 - June 20

Your mind is telling you it's time to shake things up. Your heart says now is not the time.

This week, listen to your heart. While change can be good, it has to be when such alterations will benefit you. Right now, circumstances suggest any substantive changes will not bring you the results or satisfaction you crave.

Patience is the keyword this week.

CANCER

June 21 - July 22

There's someone you want to impress and now is an excellent time to do that.

Find a wild, passionate way to demonstrate your impulsive side. Bring that someone along to share the experience.

The bonding will bring you unimagined benefits. Others will sit up and pay attention, too, which may open some doors for you.

LEO

July 23 - Aug. 22

There's been a lot of pressure on you of late — bills to pay, chores to do, work to accomplish.

This week, shut all that out and concentrate on yourself. See a movie or begin writing that story that's been rattling around your brain. Indulge your creative side.

It will bring you a calm that has proven all too elusive these last few weeks.

VIRGO

Aug. 23 - Sept. 22

This week you will be called upon to play diplomat.

This might involve a spat at home or confrontation at work. Either way, you need to be the one to step in, listen to all sides and then help achieve a solution that will benefit all without angering any.

This will cast you in a new light and may actually make you the biggest winner by far. Follow your instincts.

LIBRA

Sept. 23 - Oct. 22

Sometimes it's OK to give in to temptation and this may be one of those times.

You see something that you've wanted and normally, you might let others have it. This is a week to grab it for yourself.

How you go for it and handle the competition will define you in the eyes of others, so be careful how you comport yourself.

SCORPIO

Oct. 23 - Nov. 21

Family needs you this week and they deserve the time and attention.

Do not, though, be surprised when they come for help and reject your advice. They may just need your presence and not your interference.

Resist getting frustrated but be the calming figure they need. Bring a book and some tissues; there will be tears aplenty.

SAGITTARIUS

Nov. 22 - Dec. 21

A friend from the past will get back in touch.

This is a harbinger of changes ahead, and in some ways, will bring aspects of your life full circle.

Examine how you've both changed and see if there's anything you want to change back. Or change entirely.

Do not let the old friend keep you from your current circle.

CAPRICORN

Dec. 22 - Jan. 19

It's a quiet week, a good one for reflection.

The stars are receptive to your thoughts and feelings and getting in touch with your spiritual side will do you well.

Make time for friends and family since your other obligations are under control. Call the ones out of the area.

AQUARIUS

Jan. 20 - Feb. 18

Take some time this week to indulge in your sensual side. Take your partner for a romantic dinner or an overnight trip.

Spontaneity would benefit you both. It has been too long since you made time for each other. Romantic gestures are also in order so do not neglect the little details. This should leave you both refreshed and recuperated.

PISCES

Feb. 19 - March 20

While the weather is warm, it's time to assess what needs doing to the house.

Make the time and find the cash to take care of maintenance issues you've neglected for too long.

If you can do it yourself, the satisfaction will be worth the effort.

Only do what you can complete and use expertise if you're uncertain. You want this done right.

REDNECK VAMPIRE TERRIFIES ALABAMA

By DENNY SPURLING

TRANSILL, Ala. – Everyone in these parts knew that Vladdy-Joe Crump made moonshine in a cave below Dexter Mountain. And they knew he was a mite strange.

"What they didn't know was that he was a vampire!" said Transill Mayor, Ed Clemmons.

"A couple months back, we started getting reports of folks with puncture wounds on 'em," Mayor Clemmons recalled. "Doc Evans said they was fang marks and we figured rattlers was the culprits. We have a few snake-handlin' churches down in the valley and every once in a while someone would get chomped. We didn't pay it much nevermind."

But when the bites appeared on Baptists and members of the Assemblies of God, folks began getting worried.

"My daughter, Sadie Lou, came home with what I thought was a hickey, which

was troublin' enough," said Rodney Sapp. "But she also had a blank stare that was even worse than usual. And when her momma kissed her goodnight, she seen two little holes on her neck. I said, 'Boy howdy, woman – I seen enough *Kolchak* reruns to know them's the marks of a vampire!'"

Dr. Evans confirmed that the fang marks were caused by a serpent.

"I knew something was sorely amiss," the sixty-year-old town physician told *Weekly World News*. "Patients were asking for evening hours, then coming into my office walking like zombies. They were pale and severely ane¬mic — and the only abnor¬malities I could find were the bite marks. I consulted with

noted the wounds had the marks of incisors, molars and one wisdom tooth.

"We knew we were dealing with a human – but a human with fangs!"

Word quickly spread and everyone was under suspicion. Each odd mannerism was noticed.

"Odd beyond the usual unusualness," Dr. Evans noted.

Houses of suspects were

meetings were held. But the number of people entering churches dwindled as the number of people who said they had something else to do continued to mount. Suspicion soon became paranoia.

"One guy punched ol' Charlie Crane right between the eyes and drug him down to the jail," related Mayor Clemmons. "He said Charlie a purty little gal. I told him that was plain foolishness 'cause Charlie ain't got a tooth in his head. Turns out he was jest wobbly due to too much moonshine, and fell against his cousin Mary."

The victims were mainly women, but a few young men also fell prey to the blood-sucking monster.

it was that with each new attack additional clues surfaced," said Dr. Evans. "An analysis of the neck wounds revealed traces of chewing tobacco. And race car and bass fishing magazines were found at the scene of several assaults. The conclusion was inescapable:

"This was a redneck vampire!"

were eliminated — by staking, not by careful detective work — and alibis were checked out, the list was narrowed to Vladdy-Joe Crump who lived in a tarpaper shack on the edge of town. Neighbors realized that they hadn't seen Vladdy-Joe in the daylight for quite some time.

Mayor Clemmons contin-

"Some coon hunters seen him in the woods around midnight a couple times, but they didn't think it was odd. They figured he may have been doin' a moonlight check on his old plywood still. But we decided to stop at his place one morning for a look-see.

"We were surprised to see his windows was boarded up, but we got a bigger shock when we walked in. There he was, layin' in a wooden box of some kind – made of plywood! He'd actually took apart his still to make it! He raised up and kinda hissed at us. Made the hair stand up on my neck, I ain't embarrassed to say. We asked what in tarnation was going on and he said he'd just got to sleep and told us to get out.

"Well, somethin' definitely didn't seem right so a couple of the boys slapped cuffs on him and we threw him in a cell while we continued the investigation."

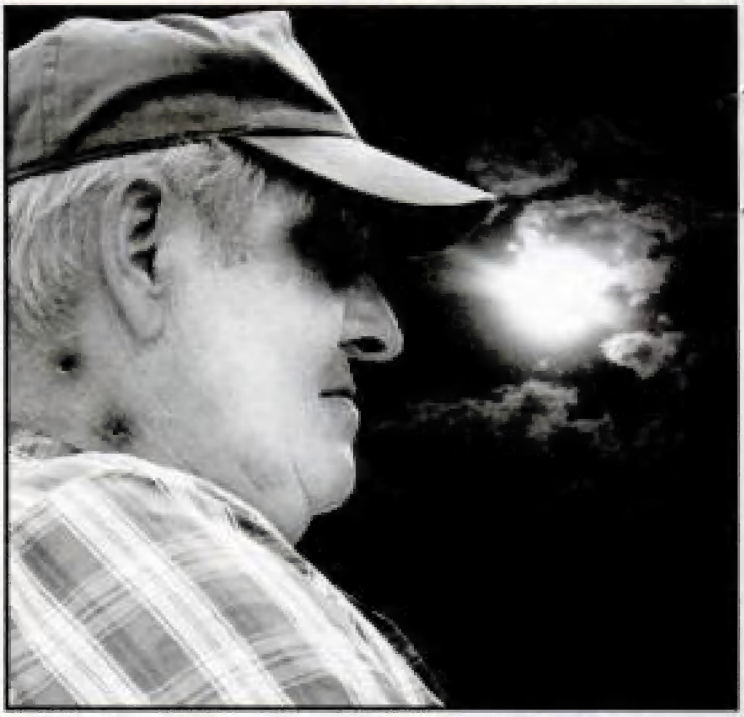
A check of Crump's cave produced a startling discovery.

"Among the common brown bats hanging from the ceiling was a South American Vampire Bat," said Dr. Evans, an amateur naturalist. "Clearly, his bite addiction to fresh blood."

Tests proved their prisoner was clearly guilty, but fate spared the town the trauma of a prime-time trial. The next morning the redneck vampire was found dead in his cell.

"He figured he was about to be lynched, so he had asked for a last meal," reported Dr. Evans. "A deputy obliged by bringing him a thirty-six-ounce T-bone. Well, all that feasting on blood had raised Vladdy-Joe's cholesterol count to the bursting point. As he finished his food he had a massive coronary.

"It was justice," Dr. Evans said. "Poetic justice. That steak went right to his heart."



WEEKLY WORLD NEWS EXTREME OPINION

MY AMERICA

BY ED ANGER

MY SOLUTION TO IRAQ

I'm madder than the White House doctor taking George Bush's blood pressure. Everybody's wringing their hands about Iraq. Congress is trying to set a withdrawal date sometime in the fall, the president is trying to accomplish something other than more killing and the public of both nations is fed up — the Iraqis probably, and understandably, more than we Americans.

Well, I hate to sound like a know-it-all from my comfortable office at *Weekly World News*, but I've got the answer, folks. And my sources at the Department of Defense agree with my plan.

First, the United States should pull out all the ground forces. Now. These brave men and women aren't doing what we need them to do: maintain peace and order while they train Iraqi soldiers. (How can you train soldiers who, paid in cash, have to leave their posts once a week to take their salaries to their families in their home towns?)

Second, once the GIs are gone, we should send special ops teams into Iran. Night drops of small, sea-based units. Have them pay some folks a visit. Who gets the midnight calls? The bad guys. The *true* bad guys.

Friends, we know where the bulk of the money, weapons and encouragement for the insurgents in Iraq are coming from: Iran. So we have our elite teams drop in on the bankers, gun merchants and radicals and give them a deadline. Either the bombings stop within a week or we come back and give them a taste of their own tactics. Guarantee you we see an immediate scale-back to insurgent activities.

Wait, you say. Isn't that illegal? Extreme? No more so than what's going on now. And by hitting the soft underbelly of the enemy — the cowards who send the rabid to die — we cut off the stuff that's fueling the insurgency.

Now, a bunch of you are probably thinking that'll never work. But you're wrong. Why is the Mafia so feared? Because they pay you a visit *first*. If they have to return, they bust you up with a baseball bat. People know they'll do this and, knowing that, they do what they're told.

Isn't it better that the guilty pay for their crimes rather than the poor Iraqis who go to the market and have to deal with homicide bombers (I refuse to call them 'suicide,' since they are mass murderers)? Isn't it better that a few specially trained soldiers deliver a carefully crafted message, rather than having bold, but undertrained, national guardsmen try to fight wannabe martyrs on their home turf?

You bet.

Until we strike at the source of these crimes and not just at the people who carry them out, we are not likely to win this war. Autumn will come with no discernable progress because the Iranian government wants to humiliate George Bush and will keep up the pressure until, over his veto, Congress withdraws the troops. Then the Iranians move in, establishing a radical theocracy where, formerly, there was simply a lunatic running the show. Say what you want about Saddam, at least he wasn't an ideologue.

We can't fight a non-traditional enemy in a traditional way. The Russians learned that when they got bogged down and ultimately sent running from Afghanistan. The Administration is correct: we can't afford to lose this war.

So let's start winning it.

Ed Anger

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HOME OF THE MIRRORMAN

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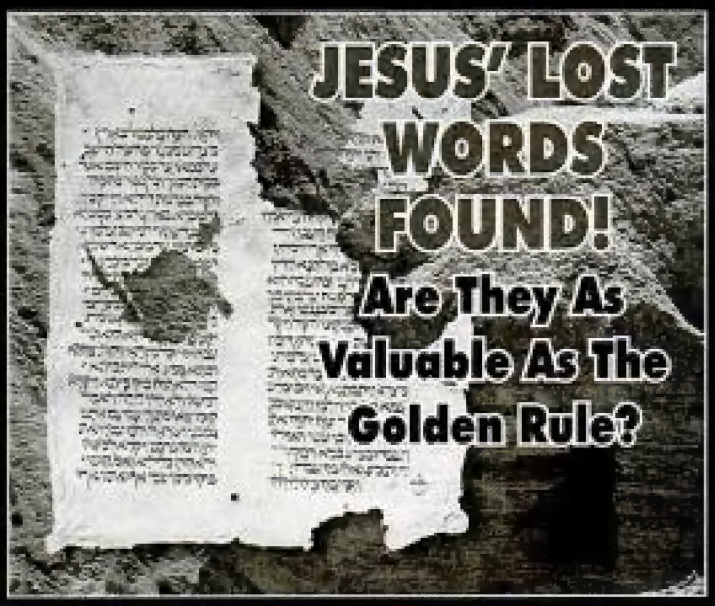
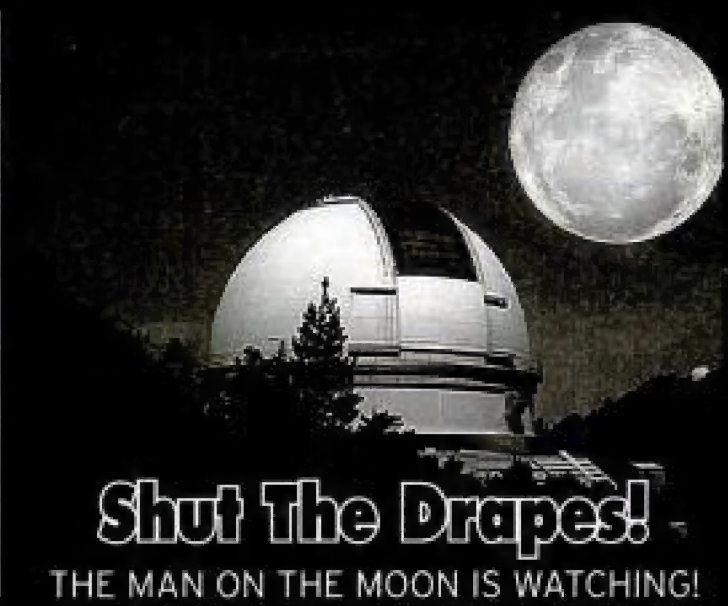


JESUS' LOST WORDS FOUND!

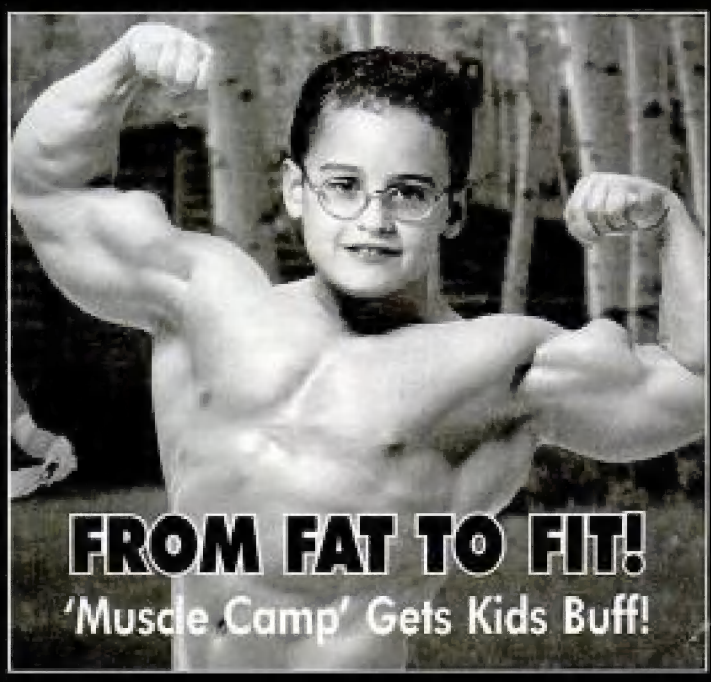
Are They As Valuable As The Golden Rule?



Shut The Drapes!

THE MAN ON THE MOON IS WATCHING!

REDNECK VAMPIRE PUTS THE BITE ON ALABAMA!



FROM FAT TO FIT!

'Muscle Camp' Gets Kids Buff!

A 'Navel' Disaster in the Making?

BELLYBUTTON RINGTONES SWEEP THE NATION!

MY AMERICA BY ED ANGER

Ed's Solution To The Mess In Iraq!

MADAME MALISA: YOUR WEEKLY STAR GUIDE

Just Because WWN Has No Future Doesn't Mean You Don't!

HI, DOLLY!

The Country's Boldest Advice Columnist Advises A Dieter to Desist!